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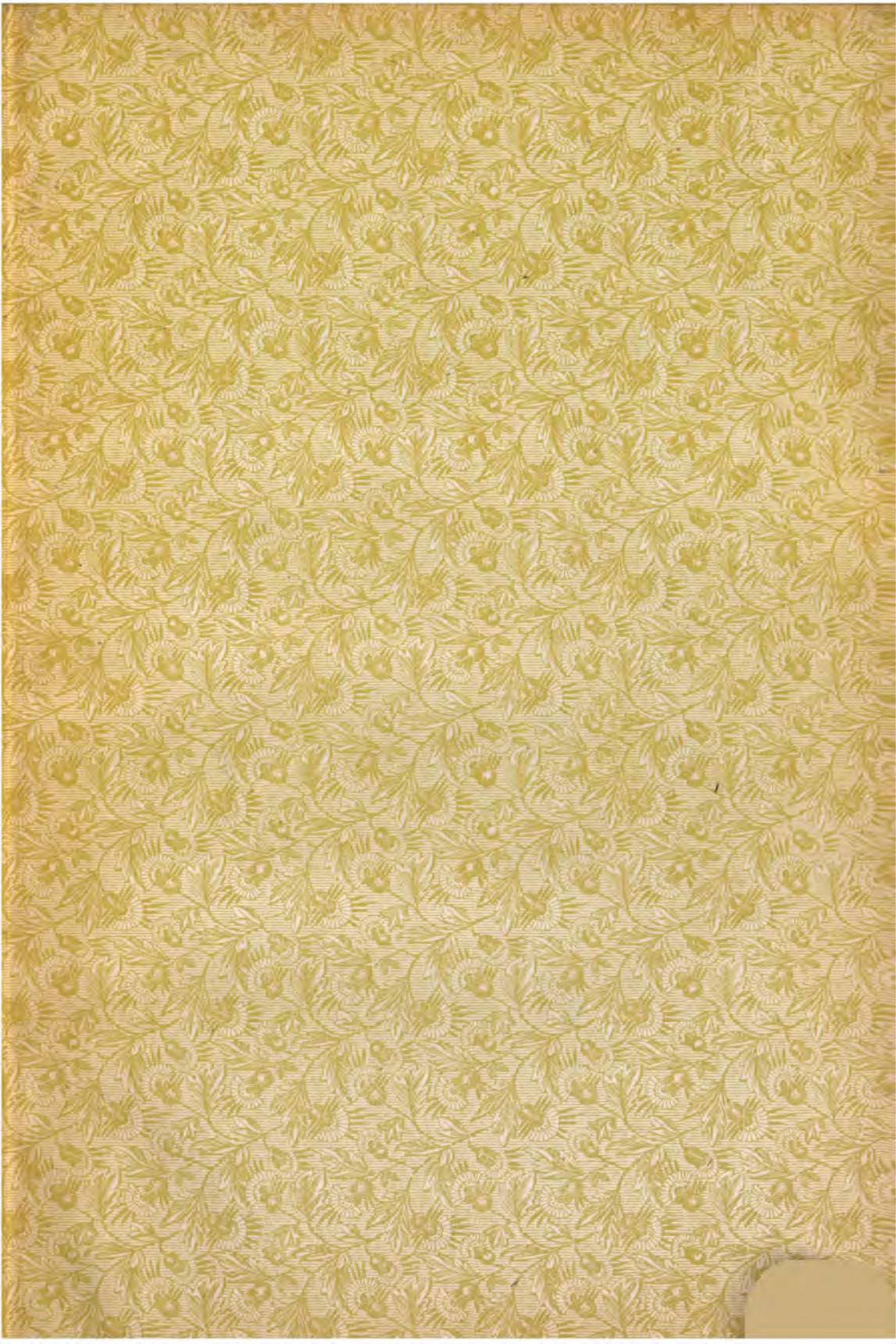
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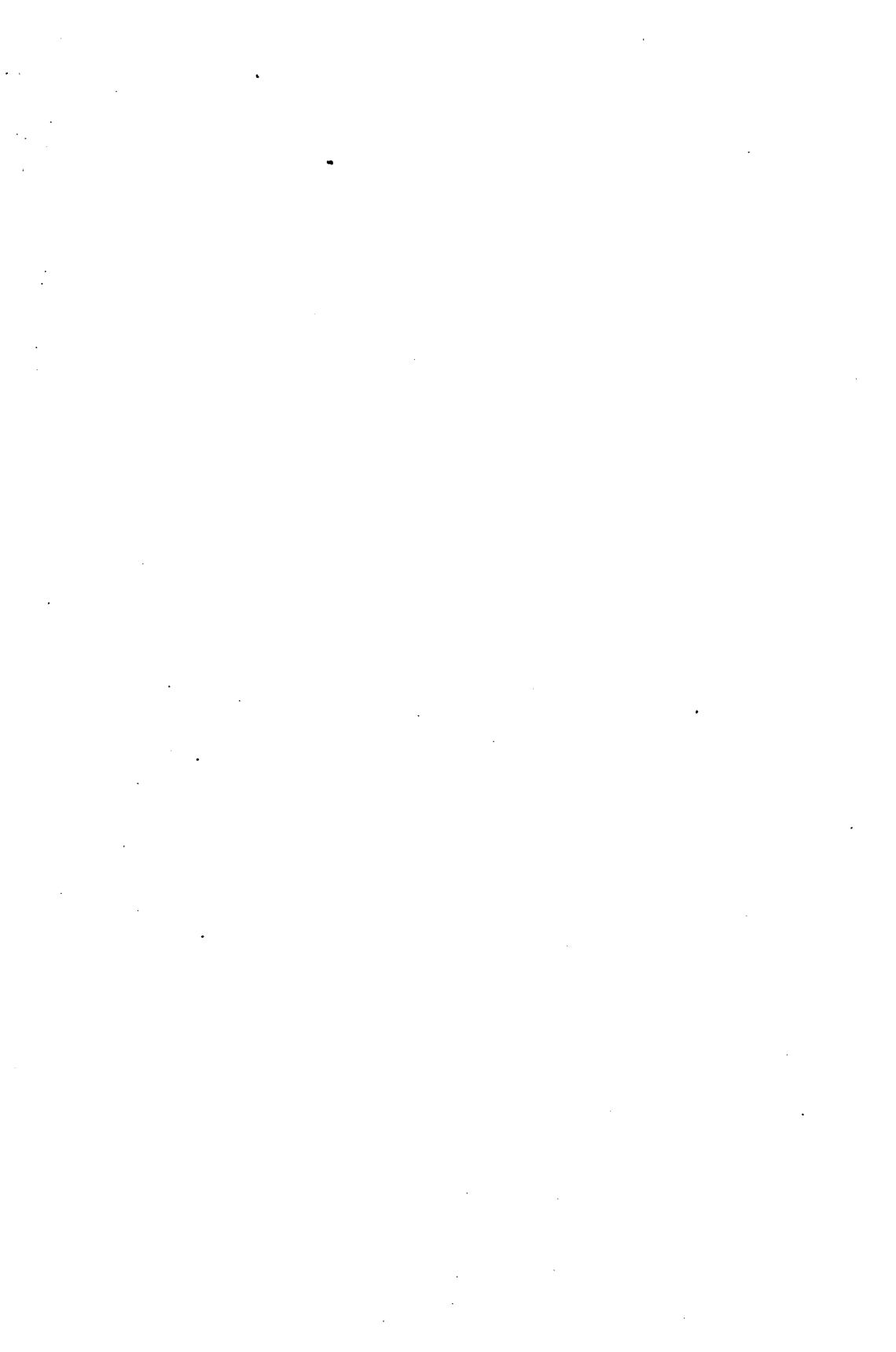
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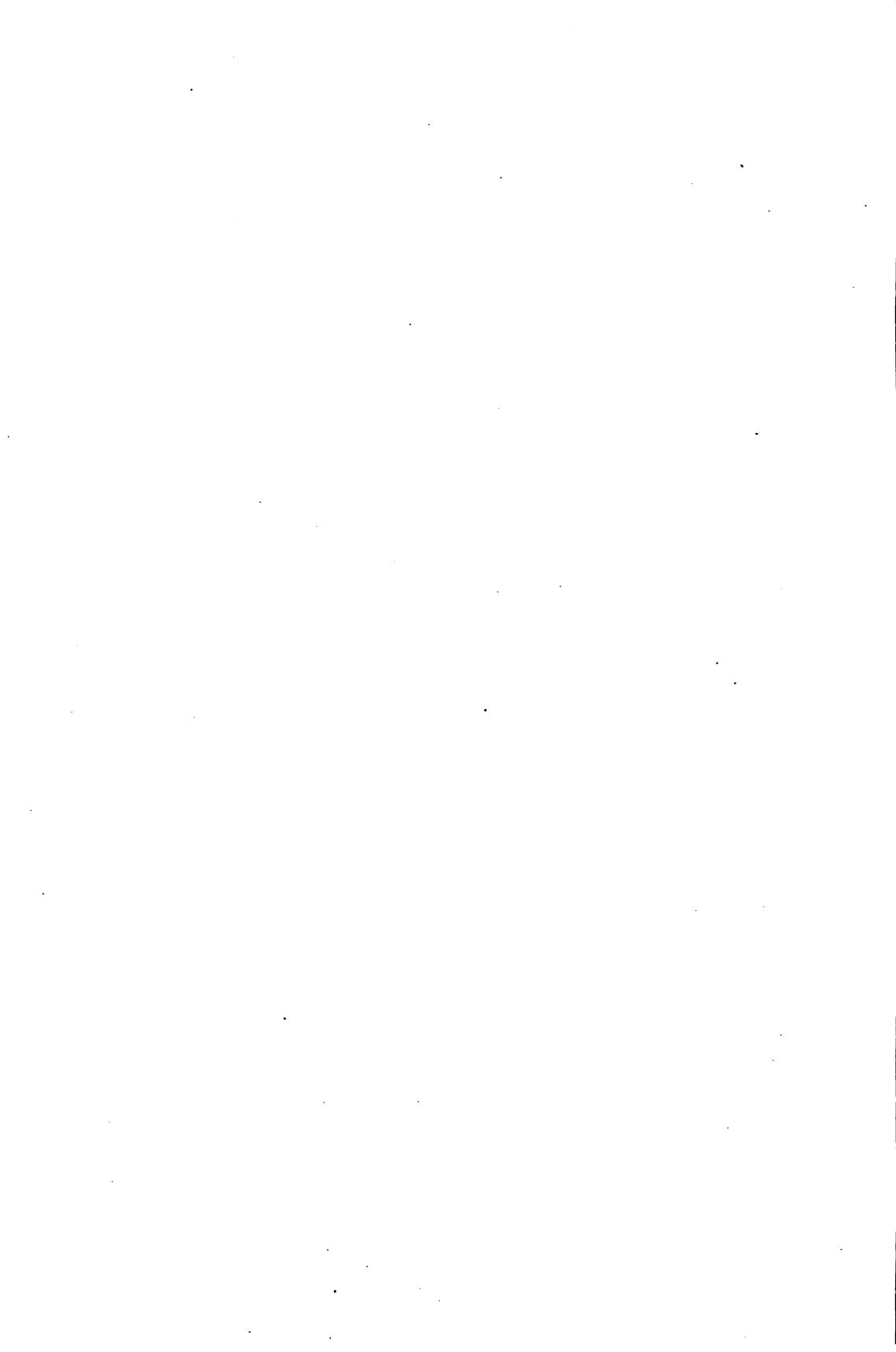
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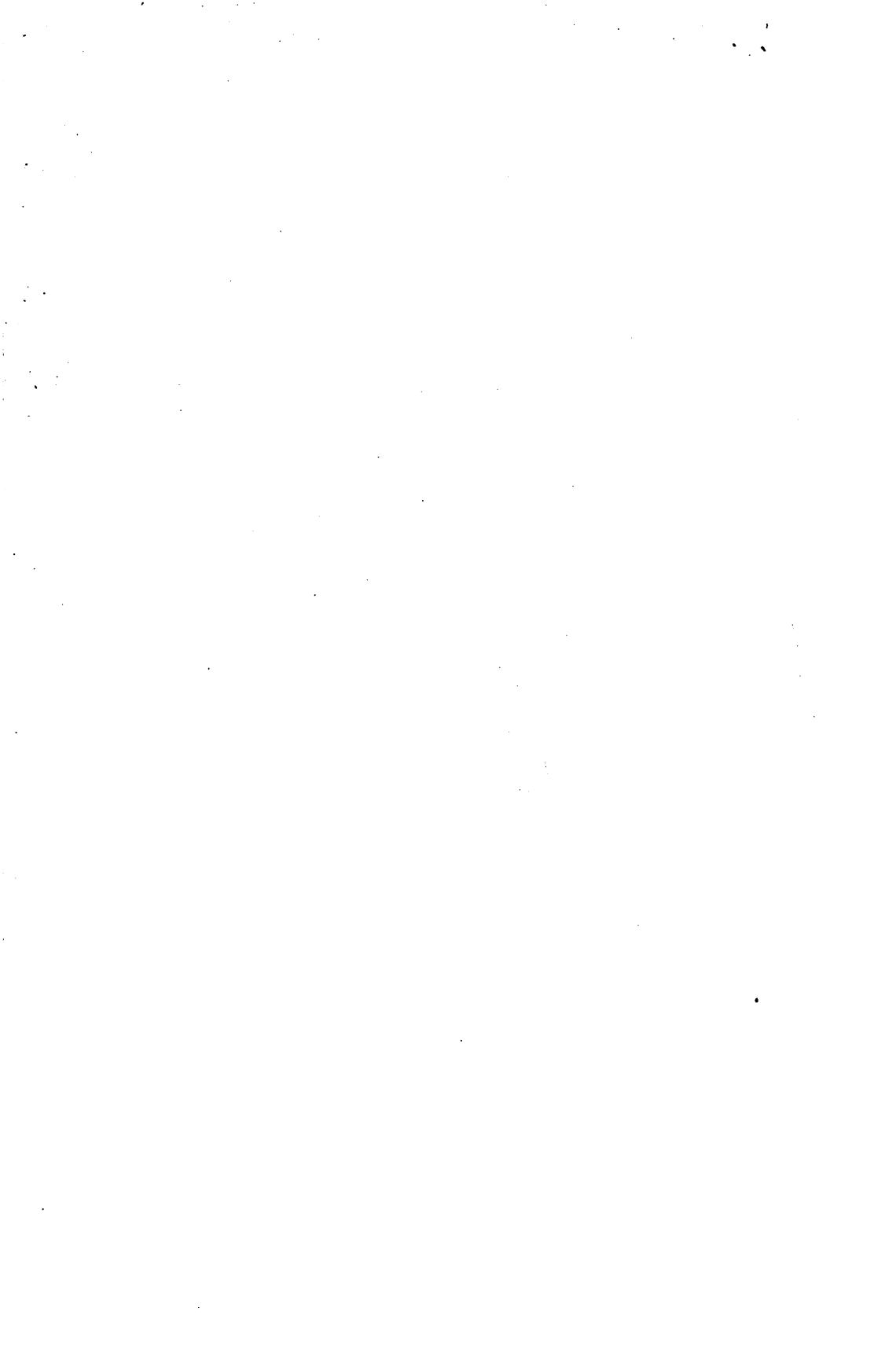




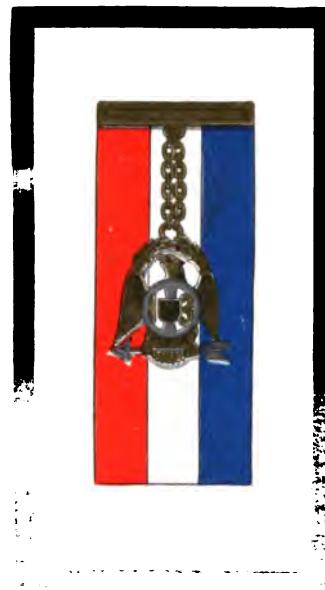








**BADGE OF THE SOCIETY
OF THE**



ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE

REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT
OF THE
FORTY-FOURTH AND FIFTY-FIRST
REUNIONS
OF THE
SOCIETY OF
The Army of the Tennessee



MEETINGS HELD AT

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

OCTOBER TWELFTH, NINETEEN-SIXTEEN

WASHINGTON, D. C.

MAY TWENTY-SIXTH, NINETEEN-SIXTY-THREE

IN CONNECTION WITH THE PROCEEDINGS OF
THE GRANT MEMORIAL

CINCINNATI
THE EBBERT & R. B. PUBLISHING CO.
1922

BADGE OF THE SOCIETY
OF THE



ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE

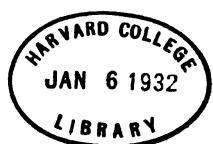
REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
FORTY-FOURTH AND FORTY-FIFTH
REUNIONS
OF THE
SOCIETY OF
The Army of the Tennessee



MEETINGS HELD AT
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
OCTOBER TWELFTH, NINETEEN-SIXTEEN
WASHINGTON, D. C.
APRIL TWENTY-SIXTH, NINETEEN-TWENTY-TWO
IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE PROCEEDINGS OF DEDICATION
OF THE GRANT MEMORIAL

CINCINNATI
THE EBBERT & RICHARDSON CO.
1922

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Gift of the
Twenty-fifth Regiment

Officers of the Society

1916-1922

President

General Samuel Fallows

Vice-Presidents

Major Geo. Mason
Captain R. S. Tuthill
General Jas. H. Wilson
General Jas. E. Macklin
Major F. P. Muhlenberg
Captain J. Leroy Bennett

Corresponding Secretary
Captain Wm. L. Cadle

Captain Geo. Ady
Captain R. M. Campbell
Captain E. B. Soper
Mrs. John D. McClure
Colonel Geo. D. Reynolds
Captain John B. Colton

Recording Secretary-Treasurer
Smith Hickenlooper

As elected in 1922

President

General Samuel Fallows

Vice-Presidents

Major Geo. Mason
General Jas. H. Wilson
General Jas. E. Macklin
Major F. P. Muhlenberg
Captain J. Leroy Bennett
Captain R. M. Campbell
Mrs. John D. McClure
Captain John B. Colton
Captain J. A. T. Hull
Lieutenant H. C. McNeil

Corresponding Secretary
Captain Wm. L. Cadle

Major L. H. Everts
Mr. John T. Stockton
Captain C. W. Fraker
General S. L. Woodward
Colonel John S. Wilcox
Lieutenant Ezra Nuckolls
Captain D. G. Butterfield
Mrs. Jennie Rawlins Holman
Mrs. Caroline Busse
General Isaac Elliott

Recording Secretary-Treasurer
Smith Hickenlooper



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October 12, 1916

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CONSTITUTION

Article I

The Association shall be known as "The Society of the Army of the Tennessee," and shall include every officer who has served with honor in that Army.

Honorary members may be elected from those who have served with honor and distinction in any of the armies of the United States.

Article II

The object of the Society shall be to keep alive and preserve that kindly and cordial feeling which has been one of the characteristics of this Army during its career in the service, and which has given it such harmony of action, and contributed, in no small degree, to its glorious achievements in our country's cause.

The fame and glory of all the officers belonging to this Army, who have fallen either on the field of battle, or in their line of duty, shall be a sacred trust to this Society, which shall cause proper memorials of their services to be collected and preserved, and thus transmit their names with honor to posterity.

The families of all such officers who shall be in indigent circumstances will have a claim on the generosity of the Society, and will be relieved by the voluntary contributions of its members whenever brought to their attention. In like manner, the fame and suffering families of those officers who may hereafter be stricken down by death shall be a trust in the hands of their survivors.

Article III

For the purpose of accomplishing these objects, the Society shall be organized by the annual election of a President and Vice-Presidents. The Vice-Presidents shall be chosen, one from each Army Corps of the old Army of the Tennessee, and a Corresponding and a Recording Secretary.

The Society shall meet once in every year, and those officers who, for any cause, are unable to attend its meeting, will be expected to write to the Corresponding Secretary of the Society, and impart such information in regard to themselves as they may desire, and which may be of interest to their brother officers. Honoring the glorious achievements of our brothers-in-arms belonging to other armies, whose services have contributed, in an equal degree, in the re-establishment of our Government, and desiring to draw closer to them in the bonds of social feeling, the President, or either of the Vice-Presidents of this Society, shall be authorized to invite the attendance of any officer of the United States Army at any of our annual meetings.

AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION

First—That the first sentence of the third article of the Constitution be amended so as to read as follows:

"The Society shall be organized by the annual election of a President and six Vice-Presidents, a Recording Secretary, a Corresponding Secretary, and a Treasurer."

Second—That article third of the Constitution be amended so as to read as follows:

"The number of Vice-Presidents shall be twelve, instead of one from each Corps of the Army of the Tennessee."

Third—"That each member may, subject to the approval of the President and a majority vote of the Society, at any annual meeting, designate by last will and testament, or otherwise, in writing, the relative to whom his membership shall descend, and in default of such designation the same shall, subject to the same approval and vote, descend to his eldest son, and such membership, so descending, shall carry with it all the rights, privileges and obligations of original membership. That, in case such deceased member has no son eligible to membership and has made no designation, then his widow, if she so desire, shall be considered an honorary member, and as such shall receive our care, consideration and respect, and shall be entitled to receive notices of proposed meetings and reports of proceedings."

Fourth—That honorary members may be elected from those who served with honor and distinction in the Navy of the United States."

Fifth—That the Third Amendment to the Constitution be amended to read as follows:

"That each member may, subject to the approval of the President and a majority vote of the Society, at any annual meeting, designate by last will and testament, or otherwise, in writing, the relative to whom his membership shall descend, and in default of such designation, the same shall, subject to the same approval and vote, descend to his eldest son, or, no such son being alive, then to the grandson, to be designated by the nearest relatives of the deceased, and such membership, so descending, shall carry with it all the rights, privileges and obligations of original membership. That in case such deceased member has no son eligible to membership, and no grandson is designated, and has made no designation, then his widow, if she so desire, shall be considered an honorary member, and as such shall receive our care, consideration and respect, and shall be entitled to receive notices of proposed meetings and reports of proceedings."

Sixth—That the Fifth Amendment to the Third Amendment to the Constitution be amended to read as follows:

"The sons and daughters, or other relatives, who have heretofore been designated by members as their successors, and also the sons and daughters, or other relatives, who may hereafter be nominated for membership by any such member, shall be entitled to membership, if of legal age, upon the payment of the fees and dues prescribed in the Third Amendment to the By-Laws.

"And the sons and daughters, if there be none, the nearest relative, when of legal age, of any deceased officer who was entitled to membership by creditable service in the Army of the Tennessee, but who died without becoming a member of the Society, may, upon written application, approved by the President and a majority vote of the members present at any regularly called meeting of the Society, become a member, but any such membership shall be subject to the payment of the fees and dues heretofore specified."

Seventh—That the Fifth Amendment to the Third Amendment to the Constitution be further amended, to read as follows:

"The wives of living members of the Society, their lineal descendants or other relatives who are of legal age, and the lineal descendants of any deceased officer who was entitled to membership in our Society, shall be entitled to membership upon application to and approval of the President of the Society, such application to be made through the Recording Secretary, and such members shall only be required to pay the annual dues of one dollar."

(Passed at the thirty-eighth reunion, St. Louis, November 12, 1908.)

Eighth—That Article One of the Constitution be amended to read as follows:

"The Association shall be known as "The Society of the Army of the Tennessee," and shall include every officer and enlisted man who has served with honor in that army.

"Honorary members may (etc., as above.)"

(Passed at the business meeting, Indianapolis, Ind., September 27, 1921.)

BY-LAWS

Article I

All persons applying previous to, on or after the annual meeting in eighteen hundred and seventy (1870) for enrollment, shall pay a membership fee of ten dollars (\$10), that the annual dues shall continue to be one dollar (\$1), and persons applying for membership shall pay back dues; that all fees and dues are payable to the Recording Secretary, and all money received by him on account of the Society shall be transferred to the Treasurer, and that all money received as fees shall by the Treasurer be added to the Permanent Fund. (See amendment, page 7.)

Article II

Money for ordinary expenses of the Society may be expended by the Treasurer upon the warrant of the President. All other expenditures only in pursuance of a vote of the Society.

Article III

The Treasurer will make a report to the annual meeting of all receipts and expenditures, with vouchers.

The Recording Secretary shall report to the annual meeting all money received by him, and all transferred by him to the Treasurer.

The Corresponding Secretary shall report to every meeting all correspondence of general interest.

Article IV

All questions and resolutions shall be decided by a majority of the members present. But amendments proposed to the Constitution shall be acted upon at the annual meeting subsequent to the one at which they may be proposed, unless the postponement be dispensed with by a vote of two-thirds of the members present. (See amendment, page 7.)

Article V

The order of business shall be as follows:

1. Reading of the journal of the previous meeting.
2. Appointment of committees on business and for nomination of officers.
3. Receiving reports.
4. Current business.
5. Election of officers.
6. Adjournment.

Article VI

If the Society shall, at any meeting, omit to designate the time and place of the next meeting, the President shall, by due public notice, fix the time and place.

Article VII

Whenever any member of the Society is reported to the Corresponding Secretary to have disqualified himself for membership, by reason of dishonorable or vicious conduct, he shall be reported to the President of the Society, who thereupon shall order a court of not less than three members of the Society to investigate the facts and report to the next meeting for the action of the Society in the case.

AMENDMENTS TO THE BY-LAWS

First—That article fourth of the By-Laws be amended so as to read:

"All questions and resolutions, except amendments to the Constitution, shall be decided by a majority of the members present. But amendments proposed to the Constitution, shall be acted upon only at the meeting subsequent to the one at which they may be proposed, and shall require a vote of two-thirds of all members present."

Second—That any arrears of dues of deceased members may be paid by a relative or friend of a member so as to restore the record of a deceased member, same as provided for restoring the record of a living member who may be in arrears of dues.

Third—All persons applying on or after the annual meeting of 1889 for enrollment shall pay a membership fee of ten dollars; that the annual dues shall continue to be one dollar, and that persons applying for membership shall not be required to pay back dues, nor shall they be entitled to receive reports of meetings held previous to 1889, without paying cost of same.

Fourth. That the Third Amendment to the By-Laws be amended to read as follows:

"All persons applying on or after this meeting, September 27, 1921, for enrollment shall pay a membership fee of one (\$1.00) dollar. That the annual dues shall continue to be one dollar, and that persons applying for membership shall not be required to pay back dues, nor shall they be entitled to receive reports of meetings held previous to September 27, 1921.

(Passed at Indianapolis, Ind., September 27, 1921.)

The following resolution was adopted at the meeting in Madison, Wis., July 4th, 1872:

Resolved, That members of the Society may become life members on the payment into the treasury of the sum of thirty-five dollars, providing

any fee which has been paid by them previous to this time be credited against this life membership fee. After such life membership is secured by any member, he shall be relieved from paying the annual dues as provided by the *By-Laws*.

The following resolution was adopted at the meeting in Springfield, Ill., October 15th, 1874:

Resolved, That any member who shall be in default of payment of any part of his membership fee at our next annual meeting, or any member who shall be in arrears of dues at any time after our next annual meeting to the amount of five dollars, shall have his name dropped from the published list of members; any member being so dropped shall have his name restored at any time, when full payment of arrears for fees and dues have been made.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE
FORTY-FOURTH MEETING
OF THE
SOCIETY OF
The Army of the Tennessee

Pursuant to notice the Society was called to order at 10 o'clock a. m., on October 12, 1916, at Memorial Hall, Michigan Avenue and Randolph Street, Chicago, Illinois, by Vice-President Captain J. T. McAuley.

The Vice-President—Will Bishop Fallows open by a blessing.

Bishop Fallows—Let us pray. We have knowledge, oh blessed Father, of our deep obligation to Thee for all Thy kindness and tender mercies, and for the Providence which has brought us together at t'is time. We are Thy children, Thou art our Father, and like a father pitieith his children, so the Lord pitieith them that fear Him, and He will give us the inspiration of His divine spirit that we may both perceive and know what things we ought to do and with Thy grace the power faithfully to fulfill the same. We ask for this blessing, and Thine shall be the praise forever.

The Vice-President—One of the most pleasing features of our meetings was when General Sherman, General Howard or General Dodge opened our business sessions with a characteristic talk. I want to say just a word on behalf of the local branch of the Society which has always been glad to welcome you to Chicago. Our hearts and our arms are wide open, everything we have is yours today.

The circumstance which places me here is one of deep and abiding sorrow for us all—the death of General Dodge, our President, and of General Black, our Vice-President, both splendid soldiers, both splendid men. May the eternal God care for them through all eternity.

The first business in order will be the report of the Recording Secretary.

REPORT OF THE RECORDING SECRETARY

Chicago, October 12, 1916.

To the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, assembled in its Forty-Fourth Reunion, Chicago, Ill.

Mr. President and Comrades—

I have the honor to present herewith my report as Recording Secretary of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, for the year ending October 7, 1916.

There are at present 135 original members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, of which 60 members are enrolled upon our roster as life members and 75 members appear as regular or contributing members. It is reasonable to assume that almost all of these original regular or contributing members would be entitled to life membership under the resolution adopted at the meeting at Madison, Wisconsin, on July 4, 1872, wherein it is provided that all fees or dues theretofore or thereafter paid by such members shall be credited against the life membership fee, and that upon such payment of dues to the amount of \$35.00, such members shall be thereafter entitled to life membership. In view, however, of the needs of the Society, we have not previously thus transferred members to the life membership class unless upon receipt of a request to do so, filed by such member with the Recording Secretary. One descendant of an original member and two wives of original members also appear upon our roster as life members.

There are also descendants of original members upon our roster to the number of 110; wives of living and deceased members who are paying dues as regular members to the number of 25; and honorary members upon our regular roster to the number of 5. The reason that only 5 members appear as honorary members upon our roster is due to the fact that the addresses of others so entitled to membership are not known, and therefore are not carried upon the regular roster. The total membership of our Society is thus 275 members.

In addition to the above there are 30 members whose deaths have not been reported but whose addresses are unknown, communications being returned by the Post Office, and the express company notifying your Secretary of its inability to deliver reports expressed to the addresses we have. Without doubt, many of them have died, but the deaths have not been regularly reported.

Since the last reunion your Recording Secretary has received notice of 56 deaths of members of our Society, a list of which deaths will be submitted by the Corresponding Secretary.

Although there are therefore 210 members of our Society to whom dues are chargeable, the experience of the last few years has shown that only a little over half of these members regularly pay dues. This failure to pay dues is often due to the financial condition of the member and it has not been

the custom heretofore in vogue to terminate any membership for this reason.

Respectfully submitted,
SMITH HICKENLOOPER,
Recording Secretary.

The Vice-President—You have heard the report of the Recording Secretary. If there is no objection, it will be received and recorded.

The Secretary—I might suggest that the names of those whose addresses are unknown be left on the tables, and if the correct address can be supplied in any instance it will be very much appreciated.

Captain Soper—I suggest that perhaps it might be well to read them. Perhaps some of us might know some of them, while we might not take the trouble to look up the list.

Captain Tuthill—I think that is a good suggestion.

The Vice-President—Will you listen to the list.

The list was read by the Secretary.

The Vice-President—The next business will be the Report of the Treasurer.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER

Chicago, April 13, 1916

To the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, assembled in its Forty-Fourth Reunion, Chicago, Illinois.

Mr. President and Comrades—

I have the honor to present herewith my report for the year ending October 7, 1916:

Receipts

| | |
|---|----------------|
| 1914. September 28, Cash on hand at last report..... | \$695.31 |
| 1916. October 7, Collections of dues since last report (covering 1916 and previous years)..... | 301.85 |
| Initiation fees for same period..... | 20.00 |
| Income from Dayton Trust Fund..... | 380.00 |
| Balance turned over by local committee from last reunion..... | 7.44 |
| Total receipts..... | \$1,404.60 |

Expenditures

| | |
|--|---------|
| Stenographic services in reporting last reunion..... | \$52.00 |
| Printing report of 43d Reunion, memorial and circulars transmitted with the same..... | 545.50 |

| | |
|---|----------------|
| Printing circulars, stamped envelopes, announcements of present reunion, etc..... | 38.53 |
| Stenographic expense in addressing circulars..... | 3.50 |
| Express charge in distributing report of 43d Reunion..... | 56.38 |
| Flowers from Society of the Army of the Tennessee at funeral of General Dodge..... | 25.00 |
| Total expenditures..... | \$720.91 |
| Balance, cash on hand, Oct. 7, 1916..... | 683.69 |
| Total cash and expenditures..... | \$1,404.60 |

The cash now on hand, exclusive of any collection of dues which may be made at this Reunion, is sufficient to provide for stenographic report of the proceedings of this Reunion and the printing and distribution among the members of such report. In addition to such expense it is estimated that there will be a surplus of at least \$200.00, which might be applied to the expense of the local committee in holding the Reunion.

The other course open would be to make such allowance to the local committee as may be needed, not exceeding the customary allowance of \$500, and to postpone the printing of the report until funds are available for this purpose from the current receipts of the Society. My personal recommendation is that the local committee be reimbursed in such sum as they may need, since, I believe that the printing of the report can be arranged from current receipts without undue delay.

Respectfully submitted,

SMITH HICKENLOOPER,
Treasurer.

The Secretary—The question brought out is, whether it is the desire of the Society to print the report of this Reunion or to allow the printing of such report to wait over until after the next Reunion in Washington.

The Vice-President—You have heard the report of the Treasurer. It will be in order to move that the report be received and approved.

Captain Tuthill—I move that the report of the Treasurer and his recommendation therein be approved.

The motion was carried.

The Vice-President—The report of the Corresponding Secretary, Captain Cadle, is the next business.

REPORT OF THE CORRESPONDING SECRETARY

To the Society of the Army of the Tennessee—

My report as Corresponding Secretary, consists of the list of members reported dead since our last reunion. This list is as follows:

Lieut. A. J. Baker, Centerville, Iowa, April 23, 1911, at Centerville, Iowa.
Capt. James G. Baldwin, Loyal Legion, Cincinnati.
Capt. Lyman Banks, West Sound, Wash., January 30, 1915.
General John C. Black, Washington, D. C., August 17, 1915, at Chicago, Ill.
Col. James Gay Butler, St. Louis, Mo., August 22, 1916.
Captain Matthew W. Borland, 136 W. 24th St., Los Angeles, Cal., November 20, 1907.
Capt. P. J. Carmody, 213 N. Eighth St., St. Louis, Mo., March 26, 1915, at St. Louis.
Capt. Henry A. Castle, 602 Summit Ave., St. Paul, Minn., August 16, 1916.
Capt. John H. Clark, Council Bluffs, Iowa, October 11, 1914, at Council Bluffs, age 74 years.
Gen. Powell Clayton, Washington, D. C., October 12, 1914.
Capt. I. A. Curry, Greenfield, Ind., July 12, 1902.
Gen. G. M. Dodge, Council Bluffs, Iowa, January 3, 1916.
Major R. N. Evans, Bloomington, Ill., April 16, 1916.
Capt. J. D. Fegan, Clinton, Iowa, September 2, 1913.
Gen. B. G. Farrar, 3435 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo., June 6, 1916, at St. Louis.
Col. C. W. Fisher, May 17, 1916.
Mrs. W. H. Gibbon, Chariton, Iowa, December 24, 1915.
Mrs. Rosalie Gandolfo, September 23, 1916.
Capt. E. L. Girdner, Poulan, Worth County, Ga., September 20, 1916.
Col. G. L. Godfrey, Des Moines, Iowa, April 25, 1915.
Major George H. Heafford, 703 Fisher Bldg., Chicago, Ill., January 6, 1916.
Col. W. P. Hepburn, Clarinda, Iowa, February 7, 1916.
Col. W. A. Hequembourg, Lanham Ave., St. Louis, Mo., at St. Louis.
Capt. E. O. Hurd, Plainville, Ohio, Died 1914.
Capt. C. R. E. Koch, Chicago, died at Newtonville, Mass., July 21, 1916.
Col. James N. McArthur, 178 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y., October 11, 1914.
Lieut. John McLaren, Chicago, Ill., July 26, 1916.
Gen. John McFall, St. Louis, Mo., October 27, 1915.
Capt. Woodson S. Marshall, Marion, Ind., April 15, 1915.
Capt. F. H. Magdeburg, Milwaukee, Wis., Spetember 27, 1916.
Major Samuel Mahon, Ottumwa, Iowa, 1915.
Capt. Roswell H. Mason, 320 Ashland Block, Chicago., February 13, 1915.
Capt W. H. Miller, 4467 Ashland Ave., St. Louis, December 1, 1913.
Gen. Charles Morton, U. S. A., The Cairo, Washington, D. C., 1914.
Dr. H. B. Osborne, Kalamazoo, Mich, October 7, 1916.
Major A. A. Perkins, 328 Federal Bldg., Los Angeles, May 20, 1916, at Los Angeles.
Lieut. H. O. Perry, 1418 Tenth Ave., E. Oakland, Cal., June 1, 1915.
Captain H. S. Prophet, Lima, Ohio, October 9, 1914.
Lieut. Frank H. Putney, Waukesha, Wis., November 30, 1914.
Capt. Alonzo N. Reece, St. Joseph, Mo., September 23, 1914, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
Major D. W. Reed, Waukon, Iowa, September 22, 1916, age 75.
Gen. J. I. Rinaker, Carlinville, Ill., January 15, 1915.

Capt. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa, October 25, 1915.
Maj. A. Sabine (Surgeon), Garden City, Kansas, February 14, 1915.
Gen. William Sooy Smith, Medford, Oregon, March 4, 1916.
Gen. J. H. Stibbs, 4236 Gladys Ave., Chicago, September 5, 1916, age 76.
Dr. W. R. Thrall, Cincinnati, Ohio, 1916.
Major Edward M. Van Duzee, 812 Goodrich Ave., St. Paul, September 3, 1916, age 81.
Col. H. Van Sellar, Paris, Ill., April 27, 1915.
Capt. C. G. Warner, 5206 Washington Boulevard, St. Louis, May 13, 1911, at St. Louis.
Major William Warner, Kansas City, Mo. (Probably), October 4, 1916.
Capt. J. E. White, Secane, Delaware Co., Pa., January 21, 1916.
Major A. Willison, Creston, Iowa.
Charles A. Willison, Creston, Iowa.
Gen. E. F. Winslow, 28 Rue de Madrid, Paris, France, October 22, 1914.
Capt. Thomas D. Witt, 4378 McClede Ave., St. Louis, December 7, 1913, at St. Louis.

W. L. CADLE,
Corresponding Secretary.

The Vice-President—You have heard the report of the Corresponding Secretary. If there is no objection, it will be received and recorded.

Major Woods will lead in the memorial exercises.

Major Robert Mann Woods—Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

“Green and gold are the fields in peace
Red are the fields in war,
Black are the fields when the cannons cease
And white forevermore.”

The list of our comrades who have died during the two years since our last meeting—the most brilliant galaxy of names ever read in such a report—is so great as to be startling, and the names we hear read of these glorious comrades are so near and familiar that it seems like losing members of our own family. And we were looking forward toward grasping some of them by the hand at this meeting.

But when we look at the age at which each one passed away, septuagenarians and octogenarians, we realize that there is nothing unusual or startling—they have lived out the full measure of their days and in stately and noble array they have marched forth in the way of all appointed. Hail and farewell!

The bugler will sound taps.

The Vice-President—The next will be the appointing of Committees, and I believe it has been customary for the presiding officer to do that. We have prepared a list:

Committee on Officers—Colonel W. L. Barnum, Captain E. B. Sopher, Major F. P. Muhlenberg, Mrs. Chas. H. Smith, Captain I. P. Rumsey.

Committee on Time and Place of Next Meeting—General Samuel Fallows, Colonel E. S. Johnson, Captain J. B. Colton, Mrs. Jas. A. Sexton, Captain J. G. Everest.

Committee on Permanent Memorial Record of the deaths of Generals Dodge and Black, respectively President and First Vice-President of the Society—General Samuel Fallows, Major Robert Mann Woods, Captain Chas. V. Koch.

The Vice-President—Perhaps this letter that I received from Mr. Shrady, the sculptor for the Grant memorial statue, would be of interest to the Committee on Time and Place. With your permission I will read what he says in reply to my inquiry as to when the statue will be finished:

"My dear Mr. McAuley: I am doing the best I can. I am putting everything I have in the work. I will advise you later how"—the balance is personal, but I am satisfied that he expects it will be in a year—and that was August 31. So that the Committee on Time and Place may take that into consideration. If they recommend our next meeting be held in Washington at that time, there is that foundation.

I have a long letter here from General James A. Wilson, and that is a personal letter; and he did not feel interested particularly in coming and I think he is getting along to an age when he doesn't go very much.

Is there any business to be presented by members of the Society? Captain Rumsey, you had something that you desired to have read, and if so, will you read it, or such parts as you may see fit.

Captain Rumsey—No, I would not attempt to. I would like to have you and the Secretary look it over, and if you think best, and there is time, it should be read at our 2.30 meeting. I will hand it to the Secretary.

Captain Everest—I arrived home yesterday from Washington, and while I was there I walked down to the Grant monument and saw what was done.

There is every reason to believe, by realizing what has been done up to the present time, that it is going to be one of the most beautiful things that has ever been erected in this country. But it looks to me as if every one of us will have been gathered to our fathers before it will ever be completed.

They have the foundations in. There are four groups, one on each corner of the monument, representing the four branches. There is now in position the artillery group and the cavalry. They are the most beautiful things that I ever looked at in my life. They surpass anything I have ever seen. I never have seen anything like it. But I don't believe, from what I heard and saw—there may be a few of us left when it is completed—but it looks to me as if it will be a long time before it is finished.

The Vice-President—I don't know that I ought to impose this upon you, but still I feel that I ought to. Harry Shrady is the second son of Dr. Shrady. The first thing that Harry achieved was the statue of Washington erected in Chambersburg; and then he got this. This was awarded him, and then Dr. Shrady said: "Well, the boy knew better than I."

He never had had one day in a studio up to the time he was awarded this statue in Washington, but he is a natural born sculptor, and, of course, everyone who has seen the work, as far as it has progressed, speaks as Major Everest does—the life in the figures and all about it. But I rather think—he says here in his letter that everything is pretty well advanced, and when he says a year, I rather think that he will come pretty near.

If there is no other business—

The Secretary—In a letter to me Col. Barnum nominated his nephew, the son of his brother, John S. Barnum, as his successor in the Society.

On motion of Captain Tuthill he was admitted to membership.

On motion an adjournment was taken to 2.30 p. m.

AFTERNOON SESSION

2.30 p. m.

The Society was called to order by the Vice-President.

The Vice-President—The first business in order will be the Report of the Committee on Officers. Will the Chairman please announce it:

Mr. President and Members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee—

Your Committee on Nomination of Officers for the coming year respectfully submit the following:

For President

General Samuel Fallows

For Vice-Presidents

Major George Mason (Illinois)

Captain R. S. Tuthill (Illinois)

General Jas. H. Wilson (Delaware)

General Jas. E. Macklin (California)

Major F. P. Muhlenberg (Michigan)

Capt. J. Leroy Bennett (Illinois)

Capt. Geo. Ady (Washington)

Capt. R. M. Campbell (Illinois)

Capt. E. B. Soper (Iowa)

Mrs. John D. McClure (Illinois)

Col. Geo. D. Reynolds (Missouri)

Capt. John B. Colton (Illinois)

For Recording Secretary and Treasurer

Smith Hickenlooper

For Corresponding Secretary

Capt. Wm. L. Cadle

Respectfully submitted,

W. L. BARNUM,

Chairman of the Committee.

The Vice-President—Do you move the adoption of the report?

On motion, duly seconded, the report was unanimously adopted.

The Vice-President—It is unanimous and I declare the members named to be the officers of this Society, and I will ask General Fallows to come to the desk.

(General Fallows came forward and was presented with the gavel.)

The Vice-President—I am very glad, sir, to hand you the emblem of the office, knowing full well that it will be used well and ably.

Gen. Fallows—Members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee—No one, of course, could be oblivious of the honor conferred upon me by being the President of such a society, following in the footsteps of such men as have been the Presidents of this grand organization. But I realize, as you do, that with the honor comes the burden of responsibility, and I would gladly shun any extra responsibility, but I have made it a rule all my life, in church and in state, and in all other spheres of activity, not to avoid any duty which might be devolved upon me, if I felt able to discharge that duty.

Just before coming here I might say that I received a call from the members of the alumnae of Wisconsin University, asking me if I would be their president during the coming year; and now if I say "yes" to that and "yes" to this, it is a dual responsibility. However, my dear comrades and companions—and these women who are present are comrades and companions with us—I will try to do the best I can for you. And then, as I understand who are the Vice-Presidents next to the President—Colonel Mason and Judge Tuthill—I feel that there is a tremendous reserve upon which to fall back in case of any emergency.

I was saddened at the long row of worthy friends, comrades and companions who have been called to their rest and their reward during the last two years, and yet I want to say, before I sit down, that from my point of view, although there is sadness at the going of these honored and loved ones, still in my own soul there is an over-tone of joy and congratulation; because they are not dead. They still live. They have won their immortality. Their fame is assured. Their honor never can be stained. No midnight shadow, no clouded sun, but high eternal noon—for those who have gone before us. God make us worthy by living as we ought to live, to join them when our muster-out—or muster-in shall come. I thank you very much for this honor.

The President—The Report of the Committee on the Time

and Place of the next meeting is now in order, and I will ask the chairman, Captain Johnson, to make the report.

Report of Committee on Time and Place of Next Meeting.

Captain Johnson—It has been resolved by your Committee on Time and Place, that the next meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee be held at Washington, D. C., the twenty-fourth day of October, 1917. However, if it should seem desirable to the officers of our Society that the date of meeting be changed, in case of the delay of the completion of the Grant Monument, the officers are hereby empowered to make such change.

On motion duly seconded, the report was adopted.

The Committee on Permanent Memorial Record on the deaths of General Dodge and General Black then offered the following report:

In Memoriam

MAJOR-GENERAL GREENVILLE M. DODGE

A brave and gallant soldier, a general of great merit who fought during the war for the maintenance of the Union, one who was especially distinguished during this service as gifted with constructive genius and capacity, a most successful captain of industrial development of our nation, an earnest warm-hearted and loyal friend, the President of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, Major General Grenville M. Dodge, has gone to his eternal reward.

He died in his home at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on January 3, 1916, at the ripe age of eighty-four years.

General Dodge was born at Putnamville, Danvers, Mass., April 12, 1831. He was a Civil Engineer, having graduated at the Norwich University of Vermont in 1850. In 1851 he located at Peru, Illinois, as a civil engineer of the Illinois Central Railroad Company.

In 1853 he moved to Council Bluffs, Iowa, and surveyed the line of the Union Pacific Railroad from Omaha west. He organized a bank at Council Bluffs, of which he was president.

But his military instinct, aroused by contact with the Indians on the plains, caused him to organize the Council Bluffs Guards in 1856, of which he was Captain.

In 1861, at the first sign of war, he organized the 4th Iowa Infantry and marched to the front as its Colonel. He also raised a battery of artillery.

On the 6th of March, 1862, at the battle of Pea Ridge, he commanded a brigade, and such was his intrepidity and daring that he had four horses shot under him and was himself wounded. He was promoted to Brigadier General of Volunteers.

In November, 1862, at Corinth, General Grant assigned him to command the Second Division, Army of the Tennessee.

On July 6, 1863, he was assigned to command the left wing of the 16th Army Corps, and for his brilliant services in Northern Mississippi during the Vicksburg campaign, he was made Major General.

In the Fall of 1863 he defeated Gen. Van Dorn at Tuscumbia and Gen. Forrest at Town Creek, Ala—two fierce battles.

General Dodge had been assigned, at various times, to reconstructing railroads in Tennessee and Alabama, but in November, 1863, Gen. Grant wrote to General Sherman that "General Dodge must not be kept at that kind of work. He is too valuable an officer to be anywhere except at the front, and one that you can rely upon in any and every emergency."

He commanded the 16th Army Corps during the Atlanta Campaign. His command, led by the 64th Ill., reached the highest point nearest the rebel works at Kenesaw Mountain, June 27, 1864, and here his command saved the Union army, as it did at Pea Ridge.

He distinguished himself at the Battle of Atlanta, July 22, 1864. John Fiske, the historian, has said that the action of General Dodge was noted by General McPherson and that the last words he uttered before his death were, "Hurrah for Dodge, he's got them!"

August 19, 1864, General Dodge was severely wounded in the head, and invalided until November, when he was ordered to relieve General Rosen-cranz in command of the Department of Missouri, to which were soon added the Departments of Kansas, Nebraska and Utah. During this time he made a gallant dash into Arkansas, pursuing General Jeff Thompson, whom he captured with 8,000 men, and into southwest Missouri, where he captured General Kirby Smith with 4,000 men. General Dodge held this command until he was succeeded in command by General Fallows in the spring of 1865, when General Dodge was given command of the entire West and subdued the hostile Indian tribes on the plains and in the Rockies, which had given too much trouble. This work closed his successful and brilliant military career.

He was tendered the position of Major General in the Army, but declined it.

May 1, 1866, General Dodge resigned his commission and began his great work as Chief Engineer of the Union Pacific Railroad.

In 1866 he was elected to Congress, but only served one term, as his railroad work occupied his time until May 10, 1869, when at Promontory Point, Utah, 1,186 miles from the Missouri river, he drove the silver spike that united the railroad chain from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

From 1874 to 1879 General Dodge was some time in Europe, where he was consulted in the building of the St. Gotthard Tunnel under the Alps, and by the Russians in building the railroad from Petrograd through Siberia to the Pacific.

In 1891, upon the death of General Sherman, General Dodge was unanimously elected President of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, in which position he continued until his death. He was a Charter member of the Iowa Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, and a com-

rade of Lincoln Post, G. A. R., of Council Bluffs, Iowa, and a member of the I. O. O. F. He was really a cosmopolitan and belonged to many clubs and associations in many cities.

His love and devotion for General Sherman were perpetuated in the equestrian statue which faces the Treasury Building and Pennsylvania Avenue in Washington, and his strong and sincere friendship for General Grant was evidenced in his long service to erect the splendid memorial to General Grant, which is now nearing completion in the Botanical Gardens at Washington, and which he hoped to dedicate in 1917.

Our President has answered the final summons. His life's work has been terminated. Few men have been endowed with the capacity for rendering such great service to mankind, and fewer still would have had the energy and perseverance to improve this opportunity.

General Dodge is survived by his widow and three daughters: Miss Anne Dodge, Mrs. Lettie Dodge Montgomery and Mrs. Frank Scott Pusey, to whom the sincerest sympathy of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee is herewith tendered.

GENERAL JOHN C. BLACK

We are again called upon to announce the death of one of our prominent and beloved members, our First Vice-President, General John C. Black, who died at Chicago, Illinois, August 17, 1915. General Black was born January 27, 1839, at Lexington, Mississippi, and moved with his parents at an early age to Illinois. He entered the Civil War as a private soldier in the 11th Indiana Infantry Volunteers, immediately after the firing of Fort Sumpter, and was soon appointed Sergeant-Major of the regiment. He was later appointed Captain of Company "K", 39th Regiment, Illinois Infantry Volunteers, and successively Major, Lieutenant-Colonel and Colonel of the same regiment.

At the battle of Pea Ridge, Arkansas, he was severely wounded in one arm.

At the battle of Prairie Grove, Arkansas, December 7, 1862, Colonel Black commanded the regiment with one arm still in a sling (shattered at the battle of Pea Ridge). In this battle his other arm was shattered by a rifle ball. These wounds permanently disabled his arms through life.

He was soon made a Brevet Brigadier General and put in command of a Brigade. On October 13, 1863, General Black was sent with his Brigade to Brownsville, Texas, to guard the Rio Grande.

The first engagement in which he participated was at Romney, West Virginia, June 11, 1861, the 9th conflict of the War. Thereafter he served continuously through the war, being at the storming of Fort Blakely on the 6th of April, 1865.

He participated in the siege of Vicksburg; the pursuit of the enemy to the Big Black River; the siege of Port Hudson; in the pursuit of the Rebel Generals Taylor and Green in Louisiana, defeating them near Morgan's Bend, La.; in the pursuit of Rebel General Forrest from Memphis, Tennessee, and in many other campaigns, his command having traveled nearly 18,000 miles by steam and on foot, in all the States of the South except the Carolinas and Georgia.

Since the Civil War, General Black has been a member of Congress at large, U. S. Commissioner of Pensions, U. S. District Attorney and President of the U. S. Civil Service Commission. He has been Department Commander of Illinois and Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, and Commander of the Illinois Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States. He was for two years Trustee of the Wabash College, where his collegiate education was obtained, and has held many other positions of honor and usefulness. General Black was a noble character, a brave officer and an eloquent speaker. He will be missed and mourned by all members of The Society of the Army of the Tennessee which was well represented at his funeral.

(Signed) SAMUEL FALLOWS,
ROBERT MANN WOODS,
CHARLES V. KOCH,
Committee.

On motion, unanimously carried, the report was adopted and ordered spread upon the minutes.

The Secretary—There is a letter here addressed to Captain Rumsey from Comrade Fiske, Colonel A. C. Fiske, I think the title is, of New York City, and in that letter was enclosed an article by Colonel Fiske on a unique plan to exchange war prisoners in 1864. It has been suggested that the letter be read and the article be included in the report.

On motion, duly seconded, the letter and article enclosed therewith were receive and ordered published in the proceedings of the meeting, and were then read, as follows:

ARCHIE C. FISK
255 EAST 147th STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Capt. I. P. Rumsey,
141 W. Jackson St., Chicago, Ill.

My dear Captain:

It is possible you may remember me, as I was Assistant Adjutant General of the 2d Brigade, 2d Division, 15 A. C., and later held the same position with the division, and served on the Staff with Gen. Morgan L. Smith, Generals Lightburn and Hazen, and I issued to you a great number of orders as you may recall.

When Gen. Smith was ordered to Vicksburg he made an application to have me sent with him, and just as Gen. Sherman was starting for his march to the sea, I left the command and went to Vicksburg, as Gen. Smith's Adjutant Gen. at that place, and while on duty there, I met under a flag of truce some twenty prominent confederate officers, all wanting some favors.

I was the only union officer present, and I finally told them, as I wanted nothing, I could not see why I should grant so many favors; they finally informed me that one of the party, the large, tall man, which you see in the pictures, which I enclose, was the commander of the Andersonville prison, and the small man sitting at the table, with myself, was the commander of the prison at Cahawba, Ala. I then announced that if they were the people who were starving our prisoners, I could not see why I should grant them any favors. Then they asked what they could do to receive the favors which they requested. I had accused them of starving our prisoners, but they protested that they gave them the same rations that their soldiers in the field received. I was in the campaign with Sherman in Georgia, and in the morning, as we were ordered to march, I rode on and examined where the rebel pickets had been posted, and saw there a tin can with nails driven through it, where they had rubbed an ear of corn to make corn meal for breakfast. So I was somewhat prepared to believe they were short of rations. I finally told them that I would grant their request, on one condition, that they would bring all the prisoners from Andersonville and Cahawba, and turn them over to me; that I would feed them until they could be exchanged; they agreed as far as they could. The small man and myself drafted a cartel, embracing my proposition. He started with a copy for Richmond where President Davis approved it. I returned to headquarters with a copy, and Gen. Smith approved. The Inspector General of the Army, Gen. Marcy, was at our headquarters on official duty; he took the paper to Washington and handed it to President Lincoln, who approved and returned it to our headquarters, with my appointment as commissioner for the exchange of the prisoners. The prisoners at Andersonville, Georgia, and Cahawba, Alabama, were all brought to me, where I kept them and fed them, and practically brought them to life. The camp was called Camp Fisk. By doing some small favors for the rebels, I received permission to send them home, a few hundred at a time, and I never released a single confederate until Lee's surrender.

I consider this a piece of diplomacy, that might be of sufficient interest for you to read on your coming reunion, I also enclose you an account written by Mrs. Penfield, and published in the Sunday's New York Sun. If you care to read the letter or any part of it, or the printd paper, at your coming meeting, should it be of sufficient interest, of course you are at liberty to do so.

I regret not being able to meet with you.

Yours very truly,

A. C. FISK.

Unique Plan of Exchanging War Prisoners in Sixty-four

Colonel A. C. Fisk tells of the Little Known Human Rescue Work Carried on at Camp Fisk, Miss., during last year of Civil War. At the Front with Sherman.

By E. JEAN NELSON PENFIELD

Near the close of our civil war there was instituted at Camp Fisk, just out from Vicksburg, Miss., one of the most interesting pieces of human rescue and conservation work which the war annals record, yet, strange to say, little is generally known about it.

Those to whom this bit of history is new will read the story of humanitarian co-operation between two warring governments with keen interest, while those who are still living of the 8,000 and more men who faced death in Cahawba and Andersonville prisons during the winter of 1864-65, and were nursed and fed back to health at Camp Fisk, will rejoice to know that Col. A. C. Fisk, the man who planned and negotiated their parole and whose large-hearted foresight secured their safety and comfort, is alive to tell the story.

Official statistics show that out of the 359,528 men lost by the north in the civil war only 67,058 were actually killed in battle, while 224,586 died from disease and over 30,000 died during confinement in Confederate prisons. This last number would probably have been increased by thousands had not the unique plan established at Camp Fisk been put in operation.

This is the story as told to me by Col. Fisk:

"One of the heaviest burdens which we at the front had to bear was the knowledge that our comrades were dying by thousands in the Southern prisons and that the conditions under which the remnant existed were too horrible for words. That this was due not to intention, but to the financial stress under which the Confederate Government labored, did not alter the situation. We knew, however, that exchange was not favored because of tactical reasons. The Southern prisoners were well fed and cared for in the North, while most of our men in the Southern prisons were half starved and so ill as to be incapable of ever resuming service in the field. An exchange would have meant sending back to Gen. Lee thousands of men in the pink of condition, and so our men were left to their fate.

"An opportunity to give relief came to me, however, when I was on Gen. Morgan L. Smith's staff and stationed at Vicksburg. In January, 1865, a flag of truce appeared at our outposts and one of our guards brought the notice to Gen. Smith, who directed me to meet the Confederates. Without any military trappings, and taking with me no one but the guard who had brought the message, I drove out in a hack to the appointed place of meeting, to find an imposing number of Confederate officers, together with a number of prominent civilians, among the officers being Col. N. G. Watts from

Andersonville and Lieut.-Col. H. A. M. Henderson from Cahawba, and among the civilians the Rev. C. K. Marshall, termed by many the Henry Ward Beecher of the South.

"They were in the old stone house which had been occupied by Gen. Logan during the siege of Vicksburg and they wanted a great many favors. Among other things, the dire strait of their prisoners of war was admitted and they asked that the North send clothing and medical supplies to them. I listened to all they had to say and then replied that they could have what they wanted if they would deliver to me our men then confined in their prisons so that I, and not they, might see them properly fed and clothed.

"They looked at me in astonishment. I was soon to learn the reason. While I was of good erect height, I had no great age upon my shoulders, and being without beard and slight of build I seemed even younger perhaps than than I was, while my lack of escort certainly gave me no great appearance of official distinction. They gave me to understand that they wished to negotiate with one in authority. When I assured them that they could speak to me in that capacity we soon came to an understanding.

"Col. Watts was the ranking officer, but Lieut.-Col. Howard A. M. Henderson, who was a minister, was the spokesman for the delegation. Col. Henderson sat down with me at an old wooden table, and without further delay we drew up a cartel, which was afterward ratified by both Governments. Upon my return to our headquarters, which were then in the fine old McCutcheon mansion in Vicksburg, I was fortunate enough to find Inspector-Gen. Marcy. The plan found immediate favor in the eyes of both Gens. Marcy and Smith, and Gen. Marcy took the cartel at once to President Lincoln, whose approval was easily secured.

"When the news of the President's sanction was forwarded to us Gen. Smith at once appointed me to act for the United States Government in carrying out the terms of the cartel as finally signed by Gen. Smith, Col. Watt and Lieut.-Col. Henderson on February 21, and later amplified by second agreement on March 16. The Confederate officers lost no time in getting the cartel to President Davis of the Confederacy for his approval. The result was that in a few weeks we had established a neutral zone called Aubrey Territory, which extended from Jackson, Miss., on the east, to Big Black Bridge, on the west, where our men from Cahawba and Andersonville came under parole until exchange should be deemed expedient.

"Here we nursed back to strength thousands of Union men. The railroad and the telegraph were repaired by the paroled men; neutral ground was proclaimed for one mile on both sides of the track and the territory was patrolled by cavalry, each government being represented in its management. The officers in charge were Lieut.-Col. Henderson, a Methodist clergyman; Lieut. A. B. Griffin and Major Grant for the South, while Major Frank Miller, a Presbyterian clergyman; Lieut. Edward L. Davenport and Major Wall of the Ninth Indiana Cavalry were detailed by me to represent the North. At the suggestion of the Confederate officers the Union camp was named Camp Fisk, in honor of me. This camp was on Sweat's plantation at Four Mile Bridge, just back of Vicksburg. The Confederate camp was at the other end of the territory and was called Camp Townsend.

"As a matter of historical accuracy, it is but just to state that while the North, for a number of reasons, was not able to deliver its quota of prisoners to Camp Fisk as contemplated by the cartel, the Confederate authorities consented that large number of Union prisoners at the camp be paroled and sent home even though these prisoners were no longer a financial tax upon the Confederacy. The fact that Gen. Grant, finally yielding to pleas from both North and South, also arranged for an exchange of prisoners about the middle of February, gave rise to some confusion in regard to the work at Camp Fisk, but it was only a surface confusion which was colored by the opposition to Major-Gen. N. J. T. Dana. Gen. Dana disapproved of the plan established by our cartel and although he could not prevent the work, he sought to obstruct it, and at one time it was only because of the most urgent representations from Gen. Smith that the prisoners released from Andersonville and Cahawba, and then on their way to Camp Fisk, were not turned back and subjected to the most serious distress."

Shortly after raising the Twenty-third Ohio Infantry and entering the conflict Col. Fisk was commissioned a Lieutenant and appointed on Gen. Rosecrans' staff. He was later assigned to the staff of Gen. Hugh Ewing joined Gen. Sherman in January, 1863, and served at different times as, Assistant Adjutant-General with Generals Ewing, Lightburn, Hazen, and Smith.

"There were many funny incidents mixed in with the fierce combats of war," said Col. Fisk. "One comes to me now.

"Early in January, 1863, Gen. Sherman commenced to widen a canal which crossed from Young's Point to the river below. I well remember the morning we arrived at a house near the mouth of the canal, which was to be the headquarters for the direction of the work. We found an old Irishman whom we supposed was the only occupant. There was a table, but we had to use hardtack boxes for chairs.

"Gen. Sherman had seated himself on one of these and commenced writing. To secure a better light he arose sufficiently to move the box, but when he again settled himself on his seat such a strange and uncanny noise of fright and pain came so suddenly from the box that there was considerable excitement, and Gen. Sherman, jumping to his feet with as great haste as if he had been a woman catching sight of a mouse, exclaimed in a quick, nervous voice, 'Pat! Pat! What's under that box?'

"Poor Pat raised the box, disclosing his last rooster, which he had evidently concealed too hastily when he had seen us approaching the cabin. The laugh went around and no one enjoyed it more than Gen. Sherman.

"Another picture of Gen. Sherman is as fresh in my mind as if I had seen it but last week," continued Col. Fisk. "I happened with Gen. Ewing and other officers to be at Sherman's headquarters on the evening when a reporter from the New York *Herald*, who had been sent by Sherman beyond the lines, called with a letter from President Lincoln, asking permission for him to return, should the commanding generals feel that such return was not inconsistent with the interests of the public service. It was but shortly after some most savage attacks had been made in the northern press against both Grant and Sherman.

"This reporter had been with Sherman's troops during the battle of Chicasaw Bayou and had assailed Sherman in the published account of the battle. For this he had been court-martialed and sent beyond military lines, not to return. The elder Bennett, who then owned the *Herald*, had seen President Lincoln, and armed by the powerful influence of his paper, had secured the letter, the President naturally being anxious to keep the press of the country with the Administration. President Lincoln's letter was addressed to Secretary Stanton, who referred it to Gen. Grant for his 'information and action.' When brought to Gen. Grant, he in turn referred it to Gen. Sherman for his 'information and action.'

"Gen. Sherman at this time occupied as his headquarters a large farm house at Young's Point, belonging to a Mrs. Grove. When the correspondent arrived it was about eight o'clock in the evening. Gen. Sherman was walking across the smooth pine floor of one of the large rooms in front of a bright wood fire, entertaining his guests in conversation. In the midst of one of his stories an orderly appeared at the door and, with a vast sense of the importance of his words, announced, 'A messenger from the President of the United States.'

"Naturally we were all attention. Gen. Sherman ordered the messenger to enter. It was the reporter who had been sent beyond the lines. He handed President Lincoln's letter to Gen. Sherman, who read it slowly, and then turning to the man with a scorn and rage in which he was magnificent, said:

"'You want to return within my military lines, do you? Never, with my consent! If I had my way I should hang you to the nearest tree. I consider you worse than a murderer. You have tried to rob me of what I hold most dear, dearer than life itself—my good name; an inheritance I am endeavoring to leave to my family and to posterity. Here, orderly, show this man out.'

"One of the most successful and unique foraging expeditions of the whole war, I am sure, was one upon which Gen. Sherman sent me just after his relief of Admiral Porter on Steele's Bayou. We were in a section which had never been visited for supplies by either army and it was to the Jimmie Dick Hill plantation we went. Mr. Hill was a very extensive and wealthy planter, and negro cabins belonging to him were scattered along Deer Creek for several miles.

"When my party reached the plantation we found all of the good horses and large mules gone, but Shetland ponies, geese, ducks, chickens and turkeys by the hundreds, together with a number of old horses and mules. The little Shetland ponies were everywhere and made a very quaint scene, while I never expect again to see a plantation provisioned in such abundance.

"I found the beds in the negro cabins to be of the old cord variety and ordered my men to use this cord to tie the fowls together by the legs. We then loaded the mules and ponies with the fowls, which were strung together by the bed ropes and thrown over the animals' backs until they nearly touched the ground. A considerable quantity of corn meal and smoked meat was also found and packed on the backs of the little animals. When the party was ready to return the procession was perhaps two miles in length, stretched out in single file on the levee and followed by probably 500 negroes,

who went along to see the Lincoln gunboats and recover, if possible, the mules and ponies.

"The scene that was witnessed when we arrived in camp cannot be easily described. So eager were the men to get at the fresh fowls that it was only by drawing my revolver and threatening instant death that the things were lodged with the quartermasters for proper distribution.

"It was while I was still on Gen. Ewing's staff in the early spring of 1863 that Admiral Porter sought to aid Gen. Grant in his plans against Vicksburg by undertaking what was jestingly called his 'forest cruise.' Readers of history know that had it not been for Sherman's timely aid the Mississippi squadron might at this time have been lost.

"For some time Gen. Grant had been trying every possible plan to obtain a lodgment on the high ground in the rear of Vicksburg and Gen. Ross had been sent on an expedition which aimed to open up Yazoo Pass. Fearing that the Confederates would send troops from Vicksburg to crush Ross before re-enforcements could reach him Gen. Grant conferred with Admiral Porter and that officer made a reconnaissance up the Yazoo River to Steele's Bayou, through that to Black Bayou and up the latter to Deer Creek, and he reported to Gen. Grant that to the limit of exploration these streams were navigable for the ironclads. On the sixteenth of March Grant wrote Sherman, directing him to proceed up Steele's Bayou, through Black Bayou to Deer Creek, thence with the gunboats, which were already at Deer Creek, by any practicable route to the Yazoo River.

"Gen. Sherman immediately ordered the Second Division of the Fifteenth Corps to be in readiness to move. A portion of the command went on a small craft up the Yazoo River through Muddy Bayou. The larger portion of the command proceeded in the large boats up the Mississippi to ex-Senator Gwin's plantation at Eagle Bend.

"After reaching the fleet our troops fell back again at Admiral Porter's suggestion, as the way seemed to be entirely clear. It was not long, however, before the fleet faced a grave situation. After literally ramming his way through bridges, felled trees and all kinds of imaginable obstacles Admiral Porter's great ironclads were stuck fast in beds of marsh willow which filled Steele's Bayou. For a time these slender willow wythes held the boats as if in a vise, making it impossible for them to proceed and extremely difficult for them to return, but the only thing for Admiral Porter to do was to fall back.

"Southern sharpshooters by this time were becoming numerous and the Confederates were so adept at felling trees to obstruct the stream that Porter began to long for sight of the army. The situation was serious and Porter needed Sherman's men—just how much he was not to know until a few hours later. He finally got news of his plight to Sherman by a negro, who carried the message through the swamp concealed in a piece of tobacco.

"Although it was night when Gen. Sherman received the dispatch telling of the condition of the gunboats, the relief started at once. After we had gone some distance it was impossible to go further in the tugboat and so, disembarking, we waded through the cane brake for miles in water up to our knees. We could hear Admiral Porter's guns and knew that moments were

precious. It was a hard march, but no one could complain, as Gen. Sherman was himself on foot and leading the way, pine torch in hand. The drummer boys carried their drums on their heads and the men slung their cartridge boxes around their necks.

"It took us about a day and a half to reach the fleet, counting a few hours of rest at the Hill plantation, where we lay down in the open cotton fields. By the time we were within sight of the boats Admiral Porter's situation had become most serious. He could see Confederate troops advancing through the woods, while sharpshooters were on every hand, so that his men did not dare show themselves. The only question which seemed to confront him for the moment was whether he should blow up his vessels or allow them to be captured.

"To add to the anxiety, new troops had been sighted through the field glasses. Were they friend or foe? As he strained his eyes to see, the blue coats of Sherman's men became visible and soon there was heard a rattle of musketry in the woods. We were coming upon the Confederates from the rear. No one was more surprised than the Confederates, and there was a rapid running for steamers as our columns marched into view."

"And were the men of the fleet glad to see you?"

"No set of people were ever so glad to see the soldiers as the men of that fleet were to see us. Whether the gunboats could have held their own under the circumstances would be, as Admiral Porter has said, impossible to tell. It would have been difficult for the enemy to board the boats, because the sides were soaped and greased, but no one can tell what might have been the fate of the fleet in such cramped quarters but for the timely arrival of our men.

"I have often thought of this episode and wondered what the effect would have been upon the country had the fleet been lost at this time. Discontent was everywhere manifest and criticism rife. Talk of compromise was heard on many sides. What would the critics have said had the best vessels of the Mississippi squadron been lost in what was thought by most people to be a foolishly perilous venture? Gen. Sherman afterward told me that Porter had almost determined to blow up the boats and seek an escape through the swamps to the Mississippi."

The Secretary—There is one matter, and that is whether to print the record of this meeting or wait with it until after the next meeting.

The President—It is to be decided whether the report of this Reunion shall be printed at this time, or whether we shall wait until after another Reunion.

Captain Tuthill—I move that the proceedings of this meeting be withheld until after the next meeting before publication, the two meetings to be published in one volume.

The motion was carried.

The President—We are ready, now, for miscellaneous business.

I have before me a sash presented by General Grant to one of the most faithful men, the most serviceable men that the Union Army ever had, or any army that ever marched on the field or into battle, and this is the inscription, signed by General Grant:

“This sash, worn by me in all my battles and campaigns from and including the Battle of Belmont to and including the surrender of Vicksburg, July 4, 1863, is presented to Brigadier-General John A. Rawlins, my Chief of Staff, in evidence of my appreciation of him as an officer and friend.”

(Signed) “U. S. Grant, Lieutenant General commanding.”

Shall we unveil this sash? It is brought here by Jennie Rawlins Holman, who is the daughter of General Rawlins. It is a priceless treasure, to be handed down from generation to generation, and it is of such priceless material that moth and rust will not corrupt, and, I hope, thieves will not break through and steal.

Now, if we have any more relics, we would be glad to see them and show them. The best relics are ourselves—relics and relicts, both.

Captain Tuthill—Mr. President, I just asked a friend if the intention was to give that to the Society of the Tennessee. I suppose that was not the intention, but I want to suggest to the lady that this hall here, Memorial Hall, is established for all time. It was constructed through the influence of old soldiers working together, and at the cost of \$400,000 this Memorial Hall building was erected. And one of the principal objects, the largest object, was to preserve in it valuable relics of the Great War; and it is visited by thousands of school children and men and women, who are patriotic and who love to see these valuable treasures collected from the time of the Civil War.

The Hall is guarded now, and always has been by two of as trustworthy men as ever served their country on the battle field, one of whom is himself a work of art, to be admired, respected and looked upon by citizens. That man, who was struck down as a boy fifteen years of age, within my sight on the battlefield on the twenty-seventh of June, at Kenesaw Moun-

tain, he is here and will always be here as long as he lives; and the other man is Major Vaughan, a man of the highest character and standing and a fine soldier. And as long as the Society endures Memorial Hall will endure, and provision is made for its perpetuity, so that this hall can remain always, I trust, in the hands of such men. And I would suggest to the ladies who take such interest and pride and honor in having such a memorial of their distinguished father, if they will leave it here in charge of this Memorial Hall, it will be pointed out to the thousands of school children who visit the Hall every year, and to the citizens who visit it from all over the country and all over the world.

Now, I know how families treasure such things, but families disappear, die and become dispersed, and I want to suggest to them whether it would not be a good idea to leave that here in Memorial Hall.

Mrs. Holman—The sash has been in General Grant's tomb. The case in which it was kept was unsealed, but I really think it had better go back to the tomb.

The President—It will be in safe keeping there.

On motion, the Society adjourned.

THE BANQUET

The banquet was held in conjunction with the Illinois Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, at the Hamilton Club, on the evening of October 12.

After a well-selected menu had been served the Commander of the Illinois Commandery of the Loyal Legion rose to act as Toastmaster.

Commander Baker—Companions, ladies and guests—On behalf of the Illinois Commandery of the Loyal Legion I wish to express to the members of the Army of the Tennessee, the Army of the Potomac and the Army of the Cumberland, our sincere appreciation of your presence here this evening. We bid you welcome; we are glad you are here.

The first order of business is the toast “The President of the United States.”

Commander Baker—“Our Armies 61-65.” Honorable Thomas C. MacMillan.

Mr. MacMillan—Commander, Companions of the Loyal Legion, Members of the Societies of the Armies of the Tennessee, of the Cumberland, and of the Potomac, and guests:

“How they went forth to die!
Pale, earnest thousands from the busy mills,
And sun-browned thousands from the harvest hills,
Quick, eager thousands from the city streets,
And storm-tossed thousands from the ocean's fleets;
How they went forth to die!”

It is given to youth to have visions. It is the privilege of age to dream dreams. One lives in the present and in the future. The other has three worlds to enjoy—that which has been, that which is, and that which is to come. The stores of the Hereafter are dependent upon what has been laid away in by-gone times. And hence the necessity of making the highest and best uses, in the early years, of our opportunities.

The true patriot who has served well his country has a heritage which it is his to contemplate with satisfaction and to employ with gratitude. To him come no regrets for misdirected effort; no grievings over duties unperformed; no

JOINT BANQUET



SOCIETY OF THE
ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE

TOGETHER WITH THE

ILLINOIS COMMANDERY
MILITARY ORDER LOYAL LEGION



Hamilton Club

Chicago, Illinois, October 12, 1916

COMMITTEE

* *

SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE

Major George Masson, *Chairman*
Captain Israel P. Rumsey
General Charles S. Bentley
Mr. John D. Black
Mr. John T. Stockton, *Secretary*

* *

MILITARY ORDER OF THE LOYAL LEGION OF THE UNITED STATES

Mr. Theo. Van R. Ashcroft, *Chairman*
Mr. Wm. T. Church
Mr. Henry Rathbone
Mr. Otto Schmit
Mr. James E. Gross

* *

RECEPTION COMMITTEE

Captain Israel P. Rumsey, *Chairman*
Colonel W. L. Barnum
Captain W. L. Cadle
General Samuel Fallows
Major Fred W. Norwood
Captain John C. Neely
Lieutenant R. S. Tuthill
Major Robert Mann Wood

recriminations because of lack of service for the general good.

It is with this spirit, and in this mood, that we are here assembled. To many the realities of the past partake somewhat of the character of dreams; while the views of the near-by future may have become more than ever the eternal verities.

The call which brought into being these "Our armies of '61 to '65," of which you were members, was primarily an appeal to preserve the integrity, the wholeness, of the Union. Repeatedly did President Lincoln emphasize this. In response to it came men from the forests of Maine, to the glittering gulches of California; and from the Great Lakes to the Line. Each state sent up its tale of troops. Columbus sailed out into the western ocean to seek a new route to the far-famed Indies, with its fabled wealth. He did not find this watery way, but he did discover, and gave to Europe, a New World. When the war for the Union began, its avowed purpose was to preserve the nation undivided. Before its conclusion, millions of bondmen were declared free. Thus does Providence rule and overrule; thus are the destinies of races and of nations shaped. The slave had his shackles stricken from him. The lesson is a large, and should be, a lasting one. Before the law we now recognize no man as white, or black, or brown, or red, or yellow. All here are free and equal. The further doctrine is, that these all shall, by and before the law, be protected in their lives, in their liberties, and in their pursuits of happiness.

Who can count the cost of our American conflict? The losses consisted not only of those who actually fell on many a sanguinary field, but also of those who were the victims of the dread diseases of camp and campaign, who wasted to death because of wounds received and of privations endured, who had imparted to them during their strenuous service the insidious seeds of dread infirmities which finally led to their dissolution. No pen can describe, nor pencil can delineate, the sufferings of those who languished in pestilential prison-pens, or crept into obscure places to pine away and die unnoticed, without a comrade's hand to help or heart to cheer, as their spirits left their stricken, shattered, earthly tenements. Nor in this list may be enumerated those losses which are inevitably entailed where war withdrew men from productive peaceful pursuits to engage in deadly combat with their fellow-men; nor yet may be correctly calcu-

lated the waste involved in such an internecine conflict as was ours for four fateful years; when manufacturing enterprises were employed in turning out war munitions; when many industries were necessarily and naturally discontinued because of the struggle; when myriads of those skilled in various useful occupations and professions and trades became wholly lost to the nation on account of death, and disease, and disability; when the nation had to wait for the birth and training of an entirely new generation to take on the duties of those who were no longer here to keep up the work of handing down, uninterrupted, unbroken, the achievements of one cycle to its successor.

In men, among the bravest and best, the Union losses numbered three hundred thousand, who gave their lives during those dreadful years for their and our beloved country. Of this vast company, six thousand were officers and ninety thousand were men who died in battle. Upwards of two hundred thousand more succumbed to disease, and to the rigors and to the ravages inevitably incident to war. Of these three hundred thousand, there sleep tonight all that is mortal of two hundred thousand in graves that bear upon them the despairing designation, "Unknown." What agony is hidden in this appalling annual! Who can picture the desolation of firesides where still stand vacant chairs, unutterably heart-breaking reminders of husband and father and son and brother and sweetheart and friend, whose dear presence will never again this side the tide of time gladden the households' beloved circles?

There has not been, there cannot be, written any complete history of the war in which you served. It would require the chronicling of the careers of millions. It would mean as many separate books as there were men engaged. If the leaders were magnificent, the rank and file were matchless. And we honor all alike, for each did his duty as it was revealed to him, and mortal man could not do more.

The sacrifice was immeasurable, inexpressible, incomprehensible. In our retrospection of the past half century, we are now convinced that it was not in vain. War is always indescribably awful. But there are some conditions and things which appear almost as dreadful. And there are some things and conditions which can be abolished by war only. Frightful as are some of the forms of death, it is by death alone that certain

regenerative human agencies can be made to live. The words of the gifted poetess recur to us:

As He died to make men holy,
Let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on!"

Our brave, cherished boys slumber under New England skies. They lie among the nestling vales of the Appalachians, marked by pillars of clouds by day and by columns of fire by night. They sleep on many a smiling slope throughout the sunlit Southland. Their grassy mounds are scattered over the rich prairies and on the broad plains of our Great Central Valley States. In the far western mountains are their lonely graves. From the chain of northern lakes, with its deeply-laden merchant fleets bearing to the Atlantic sea-board their mighty cargoes of grain and their vast loads of ore, down to the grand Gulf, with its countless craft bearing to our shores the fruits of the tropics and of the countries under the Southern Cross, they rest from their labors. The ocean's unexplored depths hold their full share of those who fell for us. All these, soldier and sailor, man and officer, long ago answered the command of the Great Captain to join the Grand Army in the Beyond.

A peaceful, prosperous people occupy the country for which these, our heroes, freely gave their lives; the nation for which you who survived made such valiant sacrifices. We, who were too young to be with you and share in your splendid service in bivouac and in battle, assure you of our eternal appreciation. You have bestowed upon us an inheritance not measurable in money, not transferable at the desks of discount, not to be parted with for any earthly coin, an estate composed of realities that shall remain while memory lasts, and gratitude exists, and patriotism endures, and Freedom finds a home in the heart of humanity.

Ours is the privilege, as Re-United States, to give to the warring nations the world over an object-lesson of how feuds may be buried; how strifes may be forgotten; how the races may be taught the divine doctrine of the brotherhood of man; how imperative it is that swords be beaten into plow-shares, and that spears be turned into pruning-hooks, and that men learn to war upon one another no more forever.

As a nation our mission among world powers is emphatically

one of peace. Our Civil War was distinctively a moral issue. Not for conquest did you enroll yourselves in "Our Armies of '61 to '65." Nor for personal glory or individual advancement did you wear the Blue. As your purpose was patriotic, unselfish, pure, so since you served your country has been our national policy. With deep and heartfelt thanksgiving do we come to where again we enunciate our mission as a nation. We would feel and speak and act for humanity, and in the interests of our brother man, wherever or whoever he may be. Our mission as a nation needs more and more to be recognized and realized. A domestic prosperity built upon the wars of others is no prosperity that is deserving of the name. We have to thank a beneficent Providence that we are free from serious foreign war's alarms and reasonably secure from threatening internal disturbances and sectional disputes. Let our fervent petition be that as a nation we may long be spared to enjoy peace and prosperity at home and friendly relations with other families of mankind; that our material well-being may not sap or wither our finest and best qualities, may not pollute the purity of our lives; that our advancement, industrial, commercial, financial, may keep pace with the noblest in our social, intellectual, moral, and spiritual sphere; and that as a people we may move forward in the fulfilment of our divine democratic destiny, for which we may well believe we have been created and have continued until this hour.

We would not forget to express the full meed of praise to every one of our courageous Union volunteers. To those who highly distinguished themselves during the Civil War, there have been erected marble shafts, granite memorials, heroic bronze effigies, enduring tablets; while in our hearts are enshrined deathless delineations that tell of our appreciation of what they did at their country's need. The private soldier ever performed well his indispensable part in that gigantic, glorious struggle. And while we remember with proper pride the thousands of our own native-born heroes, we would also recall with unbounded satisfaction the splendid services of our adopted sons in that perilous period. We would remind you of the gallant German, Franz Siegl and Carl Schurz, the dashing Irish, James A. Mulligan, the inventive Swedish, John Ericsson, the chivalrous Scotch, John McArthur—patriots all, whose devotion

and magnificent achievements, without "hyphen" or hesitation, were laid unstintedly, unostentatiously, upon the altar of this nation, and comprise some of the most loyal and luminous chapters in the history of the country to which they were zealously attached, and to whose salvation they generously dedicated the finest flower of their useful lives.

And now is unfolded the miracle of our democracy, the high expression of the spirit of our citizen-soldiery, the fine illustration of the quality of the men who made possible by their service from '61 to '65, the perpetuation throughout the nation's length and breadth of Union and Freedom.

The Grand Review in Washington has taken place. The stirring war-drum has ceased to beat. The shrill fife is silent. The rousing call of the bugle is no longer heard.

The million men who have comprised our unequaled armies are mustered out. No armed bands of ruthless, released men rove the country to despoil. The blacksmith returns to his anvil and forge, the carpenter to his bench, the machinist to his lathe and planer and vise, the judge to his court, the lawyer to his brief, the clergyman to his parish and pulpit, the physician to his practice, the banker to his counting-room, the editor to his desk, the farmer to his homestead, the shepherd to his flocks, the ranchman to his herds, the lumberman to his logging camp, the teacher to his school, the operative to the mill, the mariner to his vessel, the engineer to his locomotive, the clerk to his counter, the youth to the college, the author to his books. Each one reassumes his customary duties and returns to his profession and trade and occupation and work as naturally as though there never had been the slightest break in his wonted labor. He takes up his task as readily, as easily, as though he had laid it aside but yesterday. He again becomes a member of the body politic as unobtrusively as if but a night had intervened since he was removed from it by the call that transformed him into a veteran volunteer. He mingles once more in the great streams of national life as entirely as does the rain drop that falls into, and becomes a part of, the vast currents that flow on to the ocean. His transmutation from soldier to citizen is unmarked by constraint or conflict, by stress or strain. It is as natural and noiseless as the advent of the seasons, and as pacific and pervading as the morning's beams. Nothing like

it has ever before been unfolded by history. No military aristocracy has been created; therefore there are no class distinctions to disturb and to divide. Fear vanishes from the nation as mist under the sun's rays. The social order retains its poise and place. The general, colonel, major, captain, lieutenant, sergeant, corporal, private are once more fellow-countrymen, on an equal footing; each with a larger vision of personal privilege and responsibility; as prepared for the first civilian service which comes to his hand.

Our fathers had their problems, and with heroic hearts strove to meet and master them. We have, and shall have, our own. Our children and our children's children will have theirs. But the Book of Books gives us the sure word of hope and help, that "as our days are, so shall our strength be." The labors which you men, you true men, accomplished will remain. It can not die. It will never be forgotten by a grateful patriotic people.

"O boys, who fell at Shiloh,
At Richmond and Bull Run,
The work your brave hands finished
Will never be undone;
Sleep sweetly through the ages,
O dear and gallant dust!
The men who guard your victories
Stand faithful to their trust!"

Commander Baker—Companion Schmidt will address you.

Mr. Schmidt—Mr. Commander, Companions, Ladies and Guests—My brief remarks will be made in regard to the Illinois State Flag.

It was not generally known that this state has not got a state flag—or did not have a state flag up to a short time ago. As a matter of fact a majority of the states have not. Illinois had adopted a state tree, which is the oak; and a flower, which is the violet. But to a flag it had never risen. It was due to the ladies of the Daughters of the American Revolution that this plan was conceived, especially Mrs. George A. Lawrence, of Galesburg. By a bill passed in the Forty-ninth Session of the Illinois Legislature, in 1915, the flag was adopted.

The bill reads that the center of the figure will be the Great Seal of the State of Illinois, on a ground of either white or black. The Seal is to be copied essentially in the national colors as much as possible. The act also includes that the Secretary of State,

who is the trustee for the state of the seal, be permitted to turn over the Great Seal of Illinois to a flag-maker for the purpose of copying it accurately.

This bill was passed, and through Mrs. Lawrence this flag was made (which is now before you). There are of this flag, as far as I know, only seven copies in existence. The first was given to the state of Illinois—to the Honorable Louis G. Stevenson, Secretary of State of the State of Illinois; the second to the Illinois Society of the American Daughters of the Revolution; the third to the National Society of the Daughters; the fourth to the Park Chapter of the Daughters in Galesburg, and the fifth to the Illinois Historical Society in Springfield. So this is the sixth flag. I have not been able to hear of another one in the City of Chicago.

I thought it very appropriate that this Society should be the owner of the first flag of this kind in Chicago. I am glad to see that it is beneath our Great Flag, and hope that it will always be next to it and will always be a support of the Great Flag. It is a flag that must move all of us to patriotism and loyalty. We all know the words of the poet:

And so we hope that this state will forever uphold the National Flag, as it is here placed.

I have the honor, Mr. Commander, of presenting it to the Society.

The Commander—Companions—We receive this state flag. It is presented to the Commandery by Companion Schmidt, and we thank him for his thoughtfulness and for his generous gift. Let us dedicate this flag by singing "Illinois." Comrade Black will lead; let us all join in the chorus.

The Commander—Solo—"Star Spangled Banner," Miss Naomi Nazor.

The Commander—Our next toast is the "Society of the Army of the Tennessee." General Samuel Fallows.

Response by General Samuel Fallows.

My Friends, Comrades, Companions, all—Before I say my few words regarding the Army of the Tennessee, I wish to express my heartfelt appreciation of this beautiful program. I think you will all agree with me, that it is the perfection of good taste in every particular, as to the colors and the blending of the

emblems of the corps of the different armies represented here tonight.

Now one of my good friends said to me, "Don't be too hard upon a certain Army, because if you do, I may get a whack at you when I get up to speak." But I am here, for the ten minutes allotted me, not to speak slightly of any army, nor to go over the battles of the great Army of the Tennessee, but to touch lightly some points of common interest to us all.

I think it may be conceded, and I say it without disparagement to the other brilliant Armies of the Republic covered with everlasting renown, that the Army of the Tennessee has been cheerfully given the right of the line as these armies triumphantly marched into history. Not because of the superior quality of its soldiery has this recognition been made, for on one grand level of patriotic devotion and achievement all these armies stand, and they never can be overmatched in all coming time by any heroes the world may see engaged on any field of battle (applause).

The cause for which they fought, the cause of freedom and of national unity—nay more, of the right of the people of every nation to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, was the one sacred and sacrificial cause of mankind. It was the professor of English history, or rather of history in general in the University of Oxford, Professor Goldwin Smith, who said to us in the height of our contest: "You are not fighting alone the battles of American liberty, you are not fighting alone for the freedom of the slave, you are not fighting alone for the integrity of your Great Republic; you are fighting the world's democracy against the world's aristocracy, and the world knows it."

We have just been singing: "Not without thy wondrous story, Illinois, Illinois, Could be writ the Nation's glory, Illinois, Illinois." But it is perfectly true that every state in this great Union that sent its soldiers to the front could sing in spirit, if not in the measure, of this song that has just trembled upon our lips, "Not without thy story could be writ the nation's glory." Take it in regard to my own state of Wisconsin, that sent more men to the front than there were men, women and children in its borders when it was admitted into the Union: "Not without thy wondrous story, Wisconsin, Wisconsin, Could be write the nation's glory, Wisconsin"—a few more consonants in "Wiscon-

sin" than in "Illinois", and the reason there is such a rolling of this beautiful name of our state upon our lips is because of the vowels that are in it. No, not because Illinois sent such a splendid lot of heroic men to the front; not because of that alone has any Illinois soldier cause to sing "Not without thy wondrous story . . . Could be write the nation's glory, Illinois," but for another reason.

Bishop Ames some of you may have known, one of the intimate friends of Mr. Lincoln and one of the most patriotic of men the country has ever produced. He helped some scores of thousands of men from his own church to save the Union. He tells the story himself of the Grand Review at Washington.

He was sitting beside a German baron—yes, a German baron (that was before this present horrible war broke loose, as you can, of course, well imagine). This German baron saw, first, the armies of the east going by in that Grand Review, well-dressed men, soldierly in every way in their bearing. And as they went on by the thousands he was so filled with enthusiasm that he said to Bishop Ames, "Why, Bishop, with such men I could whip the world." Then came the western men with their unconventional stride. On their shoulders were portions of ham and portions of chicken, camp kettles, and the like. They were swinging along, singing "Marching Through Georgia," "Hurrah, Boys, Hurrah!" and so on. Then the German got up in an ecstacy of feeling and said, "Why, Bishop, with such men I could whip the Devil too." True indeed! The men from the east and west, and, now, with the men from the south, together, are able to whip the world and the devil too in any righteous cause.

So I say, perish all invidious comparisons between the armies of the east and of the west, who unitedly won the supreme sovereignty of the nation over every sectional attempt to destroy it.

And now why, my beloved comrades of the Army of the Cumberland, and of the Army of the Potomac, did I say, that you, as well as the rest of us, cheerfully concede the right of line to the Army of the Tennessee, as our grand united forces went triumphantly to glory and immortality? We did not sing tonight one of the verses of "Illinois," which gives the key to the meaning of the song: "On the records of the years, Ab'ram

Lincoln's name appears; Grant and Logan, and our tears, Illinois." Don't you see that the reason Illinois can sing so patriotically and fervently "Not without thy wondrous story, Illinois, could be writ the nation's glory," was not because of the number of its men, nor the quality of its soldiery as compared with the soldiers of the other armies, but because of the immortal commanders who, in the Providence of God, came from this great state.

Now, it is on account of the number of its glorious galaxy of leaders that the Army of the Tennessee has this position of honor accorded to it. Call the roll of the illustrious men who led all our armies to victory and note their preponderance, in the ranks of this fighting host. I can mention only a few of them who belonged to each of these armies, and I am going to leave you to note particularly the men whom I enumerate who belonged specifically to the Army of the Tennessee and the men whom that Army gave to the other Armies of the Union and thus secured the nation's triumph:

McClellan, the supreme drill-master of war; Meade, the master of arts of war; Hooker, the sky pilot of war; Howard, the Havelock of war; MacPherson, the Chevalier de Bayard of war; Logan, the plumed, knightly soldier of war; Thomas, the rock of Chicamaugua, the Gibraltar of war; Rawlins, the Argus-eyed and Briarean-handed Providence of war; Dodge, the constructive genius of war; Black, the incarnate military eloquence of war; Cadle and Force and Hickenlooper and Dayton, the incomparable helpers of the heroes of war.

And then the three immortals, among the most brilliant trinity in unity of all the world's greatest military leaders: Sherman, the hurricane of war; Sheridan, the chain lightning of war, and Grant, the silent and imperturbable, the Jupiter Tonans, the thundering Jove of war. Am I right?

(A voice) I will vouch for you.

Oh, ye glorious cloud of witnesses, you hold us in full survey tonight—in my heart of hearts I believe it—your every hushed voice bequeaths to us its clarion tones, your nerveless arm its puissant strength, your filmed eye its undimmed brightness, your stilled heart its quenchless patriotic devotion. Ay, you have bequeathed all to us, as with weakening ranks and lessened firmness of step, but with invincible love for the Union,

we go steadfastly on the upward and shining way to the gates of pearl.

We shall meet again. I do believe it. We shall meet again summering high in bliss on yonder hills of God—one Grand Army of the Republic, undivided and invidisble—swordly soldiers of the ages keeping watch and ward forever over the beloved country we helped to save. (Applause.)

Solo—"Battle Hymn of the Republic," Mr. Frank M. Dunford.

The Commander—Our next toast is the "Society of the Army of the Potomac." Captain L. B. Coupland.

Response by Captain L. B. Coupland.

Mr. Commander, and Comrades of the other Societies, and Ladies and Gentlemen:

I know our Commander will excuse me if I first ask you to pay a brief tribute of respect. Our Society of the Army of the Potomac is resting under a shadow. Shortly after the preparations were begun for this banquet the President of our Society passed on to the Other Side. George B. Hearn, a member of our Society, a member of the Loyal Legion, and a member of George H. Thomas Post. A good soldier and a good citizen, a quiet, unassuming gentleman. We miss him from our fast-thinning ranks, and I know you will pardon me if I ask you, all present, to rise to your feet and bow your heads as a tribute of respect to his memory.

(The audience arose stood with heads bowed in reverence and respect.)

I recognize the fact that I am resting under a great disadvantage to have to follow two such splendid speakers as those who have preceded me. One of them used up about half of my remarks that I intended the make here tonight, and the other one appropriated the other half. But a good soldier, in case of emergency, is always ready to change his tactics and slip out some other way.

I don't know why my comrades of the Army of the Potomac selected me to represent them here tonight, unless it is that, some way or other, they seem to be always wanting to inflict something on me. I have stood it patiently for a good many years, but I tried to get out of this, but they would not have it. I don't know for what particular reason they selected me, cer-

tainly not on account of my good looks; I don't think it was on account of my ministerial appearance. I am inclined to think it is on account of my well known truthfulness—that is, in cases of emergency.

Now they have said all about the soldiers that it is necessary to say—of the armies—and I am going, as I say, to change my tactics a little and get off a little on the humorous side of it, and I want to beg your pardon in advance if I lead off in some directions and say some things that may not exactly hit you right. If I do, just come over to my office tomorrow and I will apologize to you, and invite you out to luncheon—provided there don't too many of you come at the same time, for provisions are very high, as you all know.

The Army of the Potomac for nearly four long years was the buffer-post between the Army of Virginia and Washington. Now I am not going into the history of that. I am full of dry statistics, but you don't want to hear that and I am not going to inflict that upon you. The history is written and all of you can read it, and if you haven't read it, you want to be sure and read it. But we, of the Army of the Potomac, had some trouble that was not inflicted on the Army of the Tennessee and the other armies that fought in the western country.

We fought over Revolutionary ground and at the beginning of the war we had been at peace so long that our people had forgotten how to make hardtack. We had used up all of the hard tack that had been left over from the Mexican War, finished up that of 1812, and when we landed at Yorktown, Virginia, which you all know is where the Revolutionary War ended—some genius in the Quartermaster's department, in some old buildings there, fished out some stores that had been left over from the Revolutionary War, and among them were some boxes of hard tack. They were immediately dealt out, and we had to use them up. But the worst came when some—I don't know what you would call him, a genius or some cuss of a fellow, had branded a box of "hard-tack" "204 B. C." Then we entered a protest right there. We held a field court-martial over that genius and sentenced him to eat those hard tack, and the box with it.

Now these are matters that the Army of the Tennessee and the other western armies had not to contend with.

Now I have heard my good Brother Fallows preach on different occasions, and I have heard him take a text, and I have listened to him all through those sermons, and he never said anything that was pertinent to that text, but wandered away off from it. Now I am going to exercise the same privilege tonight. While the "Army of the Potomac" is my subject, pardon me if I wander from the text and give you something out of the usual order of things.

Some of you don't know that there was a time came along when our western armies, and particularly the Army of the Tennessee, were pushing southward; they were pushing out to the front. Their front line was broadening out and that also meant that their line of communication with the rear was growing longer, and the time came when they wanted help. We, of the Army of the Potomac, heard their cry for help. We had a couple of corps of tried, seasoned veterans that we hadn't any particular use for—we merely had them to keep company with the rest of us while we did the fighting. So in the month of September, 1863, the 11th and 12th Army Corps of the Army of the Potomac, two corps seasoned and tried veterans of many a hot battlefield, were entrained, and in eight days from the time that they left us they were touching elbows in line of battle with our comrades of the west—without the loss of a canteen, without the loss of a strap or a buckle, without a moment's delay or an accident of any kind, were those 52,000 men transported to the Western Army.

I will call your attention to something that has come to all of you within the last few months: how long it took to get a few Chicago boys down to Springfield; how much longer it took to get them down to the border. They could not go unless they went in sleeping-cars! When my regiment left Indianapolis the last week in May of 1886, we rode in cattle-cars and you know what they are—full of open, ventilated strips. The atmosphere sailed through there nicely, and I don't know but what it was a good thing for us because the perfumery left by the four-footed beasts that had preceded us had not been entirely obliterated. I was very much amused at our Chicago boys yelling for sleeping cars; I expected the next time we heard from them it would be champagne and sponge cake. But one thing they left out, which I think they needed, and that was

foot-warmer, for I think that they really had cold feet. Now that illustrates the changes in railroad transportation from 1863 to the present time. The man who handled the transportation of those two army corps was known at that time as Tom Scott, the Assistant General Manager of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and Assistant Secretary of War.

Now, I think, for the loan of those two corps that we hold a sort of a claim on the Army of the Tennessee. They have never returned them to us, and I don't know whether they contaminated them or not. But I do know that when Sherman's army on their long march finally got up into the territory of the Army of the Potomac, we got into the habit of locking our doors nights. We didn't have very much to spare, but we wanted to hold on to what little we had.

I am sorry that the Bishop preceded me, because I know he can tell many good stories when he gets started. Now the Army of the Tennessee and the Army of the Cumberland had a good deal of a reputation for being good foragers, and on one occasion when the Army of the Cumberland was in the advance they came to quite a large plantation, and when they got through gathering up the loose articles around, there wasn't much of anything left, and the old gray-headed owner of the place, he said, "Well, boys," he said, "you have taken about everything I have got, but thank God, you can't rob me of my hopes of eternal salvation!" One of the foragers said to him, "My old friend, don't you be too sure of that, the Army of the Tennessee will be along next."

Now I just want to speak to you a little bit along another vein. I get into a good many hot arguments; in fact, I like arguments, and I am pretty well posted on some things, but not so well on others, but I manage to put up a pretty good fight just the same. I want to make a little bit of comparison of what is going on in Europe and what we had here in the early 60's. Now over there they have all the improved death-dealing machinery that has been invented since that time. We fought our battles with muzzle-loading guns that were but a very slight improvement over the guns that our Revolutionary fathers used. Now there is a limit of endurance and punishment that the bravest soldier can endure. Now let me tell you, I figured out a percentage, and I know how to figure it, as to the

number of men and guns and everything else that may be used in a battle, and I will tell you now that the old Springfield musket and the Enfield English rifle that we learned to love so well and learned to use so effectively, were capable of inflicting that punishment when there were held in the hands of the right kind of men, and that Union Army that stretched out, that had a line of battle 3,000 miles long, from the Capes of the Delaware to the Gulf of Mexico was composed of such men. Let me name just one instance of the Battle of Gettysburg. One of the regiments, the 26th North Carolina, that fronted a brigade to which I belonged, went into that fight with over 800 men, and over 600 of those men were hit. At the annual reunion of the veterans at Gettysburg, in 1913, I hunted up some of these people. I found a Captain Tuttle, of the 26th North Carolina, who went into that engagement with 91 men in his company, nearly a full company. Out of that 91 men 30 were killed and 61 were wounded. In other words, every man in that company was hit, and the Orderly Sergeant who made out a daily report did so with a bullet hole through each leg.

Now your breach-loading guns and your machine guns could not have done any more. I can point you to a number of instances where our lines were shattered and reduced to fragments. I have figured out the percentages.

Now we will take the Franco-Prussian war of 1870, the first time that breach-loading guns were used in large armies. They fell a long ways below our percentage. And I have figured out some of the engagements in Europe, a million of men on each side facing each other. Neither the Union nor the Confederate army ever had a hundred thousand men in one battle, with but one exception; the Army of the Potomac, when we marched on The Wilderness campaign in 1864. We had a trifle over 100,000 men and in addition to that, General Burnside's Corps, the 9th Army Corps joined us a few days later. The Confederate army had its greatest number in the Seven Days' Battle, when the Northern Army of Virginia numbered 94,000 men. People say to me, why that war over in Europe makes your war look like two cents. I say, you sit down here with me about five seconds and I will convince you that you are a liar. Now that seems a little strange to you, but you just sit down and figure it out, or come around to me to help you figure it out, and I will show you.

Now I will just briefly say that we feel and have a very kindly spirit towards the Army of the Tennessee, and all of the other armies. And, in conclusion, I will just say that I have no doubt but what the Army of the Tennessee regrets that they cannot write on their battle flags, Antietam, Gettysburg and Appomattox; while I know that the Army of the Potomac regrets now, and always will regret that we cannot inscribe on our war colors, Chicamauga, Franklin, Nashville, Atlanta and Sherman's march to the sea.

Duet—"I Feel Thy Angel Spirit." Miss Nazor and Mr. Dunford. Accompanist, Miss Katherine T. Whitfield.

The Commander—Our next toast is "Society of the Army of the Cumberland." Captain Cornelius S. Eldridge.

Response by Captain Cornelius S. Eldridge.

Commander, Companions, Comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, and welcome guests:

The ground has been well covered and I shall be brief. The poets of antiquity praised their military chieftains and had little or nothing to say of the private soldier. We speak of our military leaders and praise the services rendered by the private and subaltern.

It is now over 55 years since a determined ambitious Southern foe attempted to divide this Republic and make of it two insignificant world powers. Thank God, that effort failed! The South knows today as well as we do that their defeat was a blessing. When the national government was menaced the immortal Lincoln saw the necessity of calling for people to give it military and naval defense. What was the result? The toxins of war sounded from loyal Maine in the East to territorial Alaska in the West, and from the northern boundary of Dakota to the Rio Grande. Men and women enlisted in the cause of freedom, came to the defense of the Union, of the National Government. But soon it was apparent that 75,000 men was absolutely insufficient, that a greater number of men must be raised and drilled and equipped and sent to the front or the Union would be destroyed. Enlistments then came thick and fast, armies were raised, equipped and drilled and assigned to places in the South where they guarded white tented fields.

These troops were divided into three great divisions: The

Army of the Potomac, the Army of the Tennessee, and the Army of the Cumberland.

Destiny decreed that I should join the army of the Cumberland. I raised a company in Genesee County, Michigan, and that illustrious war governor of Michigan, Austin Blair, gave me a commission as captain, in the 29th Michigan Volunteer Infantry. It was a forbidding, chilly day when my regiment embarked at Saginaw City, Michigan, for the South. The national colors were waved by townsmen and townswomen and we were cheered by the populace as the train pulled out. We went on to Indianapolis and passed a day and night at Camp Morton. From there, by the way of Louisville, we went to Nashville. We were encamped in Nashville on the Huntingtown Pike, and there several exchanged and finally orders came and we were sent to Decatur, Alabama, and sure enough, I found myself then in the Army of the Cumberland.

As our regiment debarked from the train at the Tennessee River, there was a battle raging on the other side, on the Decatur side, and we crossed the pontoon bridge. I, being officer of the day, of my regiment, was permitted to come and go as I chose and after crossing the pontoon I went up on to the bank, and I saw a colored regiment charge a Confederate battery, which it captured, spiked its guns and created havoc in the Confederate ranks. But they did so at a great sacrifice of life, and the loss of every white man in the organization.

I visited a tobacco warehouse just after the engagement and I saw on either side of a hall that I passed through colored boys lying there. I saw one with his eye-ball hanging down on his cheek; I saw another one shot through the arm and through the breast; another one shot in the shoulder—and never a murmur from one of those colored boys. I thought that was patriotism, I thought that was responding effectively to the call of Lincoln.

At Decatur, as you know, General Hood advanced upon the place determined to cross as he wanted to get into Tennessee and work his way up into Kentucky. My Company was supporting a battery in a fort on the banks of the Tennessee River, and in the night the rebel forces came down to within about one hundred yards of this fort and dug rifle pits and were cheering for McClellan. In the morning we formed a company below the brink of the river, down close to the water's edge, and

at a given signal they moved up on the right and our fort being stationed here we opened an enfilading fire, and they were soon putting their handkerchiefs on their bayonets, the Confederates, and holding them up as a flag of truce. We took there about four or five or six hundred prisoners, and Hood retreated, defeated by a part of the Army of the Cumberland. He went from there to Mussel Shoals and, as you know, went up and fought the battle of Franklin, a most disastrous experience for him. From there he went to Nashville, and sustained a still greater defeat. And, in my judgment, at the Battle of Nashville, the Confederate forces lost their fighting vitality and spirit and never acted like true soldiers afterwards.

You know what General Schofield did at Franklin. He won his spurs there. He belonged to the Army of the Cumberland, and the men who constituted and who now constitute what is left of the Army of the Cumberland were not jealous of the Army of the Tennessee, they were not jealous of the Army of the Potomac, they were coadjutors working together. All, bless them all, patriots.

You know General Thomas. General Grant said to General Thomas after the Battle of Chickamauga, that he thought a portion of the Army of the Cumberland was demoralized. And afterwards, at the Battle of Missionary Ridge, General Grant said to General Thomas: "By whose orders are those men ascending that ridge?" General Thomas quickly and sharply said: "General, I think they are obeying their own orders." They ascended that ridge without orders, and why? Because they were subjected to a murderous fire; they could not retreat, so they took a chance and went up that place and won immortal glory that will gather through the oncoming years, one of the greatest triumphs of the Civil War. Ask Past Commander Hills, he was there; Captain Young and Captain Bremner were there. They saw the earth on Missionary Ridge crimsoned with human blood. They know what the victory was. It was won by the Army of the Cumberland.

What was the triumph? Who gained the victory on Lookout Mountain above the clouds? The immortal Hooker. He was of the Army of the Cumberland. While we praise Grant and Meade and Hancock, and McDowell, and Burnside, and Sherman, and Logan and McPherson, and their subalterns, and the

noble men who sustained them, let us not forget to give credit to the Army of the Cumberland, as important a factor as there was engaged in the Civil War fighting in defense of the Union. (Applause.)

In conclusion, I hope that the passing of every surviving Companion of the Loyal Legion, and every Grand Army veteran, will be as peaceful, and noiseless, as the setting of a summer sun.

Duet—Captain Taylor and Mr. Dunford. By special request.

Lieutenant Charles F. Hills—Mr. Commander, members and ladies: The Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States had its inception on that saddest day, at the conclusion of the Civil War, when humanity throughout the world was shocked by the death of Abraham Lincoln. In honor of that illustrious memory and of the great cause for which we had fought; in recognition of the affectionate friendships which had been inspired among the officers of the Army then about to disband; in historic recollection of the Society of the Cincinnati, which had embraced the officers of the Revolutionary Army, it was determined to form this Order; and at a meeting of a few officers in the city of Philadelphia the initial steps were that day taken for its organization. It was the first of the military societies which followed, or, rather, accompanied the close of the War." (From General Charles Devens' Twenty-fifth Anniversary Oration.)

On April 15th, 1865, a meeting was held at the office of Lieutenant Colonel Thomas Ellwood Zell in Philadelphia, to take action for the officers and ex-officers of the Army and Navy to act as a guard of honor to the remains of the President. It was determined by those present to call a meeting of those who had served in the Rebellion on April 20th, when Colonel Zell presented a motion, which was adopted, that a society should be formed to commemorate the events and principles of the War for the Union, then drawing to a close, and that measures should be adopted to promote that object. Subsequent meetings of those interested were held and a provisional organization was effected at a meeting held May 31 in the room in Independence Hall where the first Senate and House of Representatives of the United States assembled and in which Washington was inau-

gurated. (From "The Organization of the Loyal Legion," by Colonel Zell, in "United Service Magazine," February, 1889.)

Brevet Lieutenant Colonel Samuel Brown Wylie Mitchell, Lieutenant Colonel Thomas Ellwood Zell, and Captain Peter Dirck Keyser, are designated as the founders of the Order, Colonel Mitchell's insignia and diploma being Number 1.

The plan of a permanent organization having been perfected, the Commandery of the State of Pennsylvania was organized November 4, 1865, to date from April 15, commemorating the day of the first meeting. Major General George Cadwalader was elected Commander and Colonel Mitchell, Recorder; both served also as Acting Commander-in-Chief and Acting Recorder-in-Chief, respectively, until their deaths in 1879.

The Commanders of the State of Pennsylvania continued to be the acting Commanders-in-Chief until October 21, 1885, when the Commandery-in-Chief was organized. Major General Winfield Scott Hancock having become acting Commander-in-Chief in 1879, was elected the first Commander-in-Chief, serving until his death in 1886. The successive Commanders-in-Chief have been: General Philip Henry Sheridan, 1886; Brevet Major General Rutherford Birchard Hayes, 1889; Brigadier General Lucius Fairchild, 1892; Major General John Gibbon, 1895; Rear Admiral Bancroft Gherardi, 1896; Lieutenant General John McAllister Schofield, 1899; Brevet Major General David McMurtrie Gregg, 1903; Major General John Rutter Brooke, 1905; Major General Grenville M. Dodge, 1907; Brevet Lieutenant Colonel John Page Nicholson succeeded Colonel Mitchell as acting Recorder-in-Chief in 1879, and in 1885 became Recorder-in-Chief, serving continuously to the present time. To him, more than to any other one man, is due the growth and prosperity of the Order.

Among Commanders of State Commanderies have been; General Ulysses S. Grant and Admiral David G. Farragut, New York; General Philip H. Sheridan, Illinois; ex-Presidents Rutherford B. Hayes and Benjamin Harrison and General William T. Sherman, Ohio; Lieutenant Generals John M. Schofield, Nelson A. Miles and Samuel B. M. Young, California.

All legislative power is vested in the Congress of the Order, composed of three representatives from each Commandery, which meets quadrennially.

The executive and judicial power is vested in the Commandery-in-Chief, which consists of the Commanders, ex-Commanders, Vice-Commanders, ex-Vice-Commanders, Recorders and ex-Recorders of the various Commanderies. It meets annually.

Six meetings yearly is the average among the Commanderies; the proceedings generally include business meeting, collation and reading of a historical paper. Many volumes of these contributions to Civil War History have been published. A majority of the Commanderies maintain permanent headquarters and possess valuable collections of books, pictures and relics pertaining to the war period.

There are twenty State Commanderies and one in the District of Columbia, and the membership of the Order, October 31, 1907, was 8941. Of these, 5601 served during the war for the preservation of the Union, 3325 are sons or grandsons of men who had so served, and 15 are men who, in civil life, during the war, were specially distinguished for conspicuous and consistent loyalty to the National Government, and were active and eminent in maintaining the supremacy of the same.

Article II of the Constitution of the Order states:

"This Order acknowledges as its fundamental principles:

First—A firm belief and trust in Almighty God, extolling Him under whose beneficent guidance the sovereignty and integrity of the Union have been maintained, the honor of the flag vindicated, and the blessings of civil liberty secured, established and enlarged.

Second—True allegiance to the United States of America, based upon paramount respect for the fidelity to the National Constitution and Laws, manifested by discountenancing whatever may tend to weaken loyalty, incite to insurrection, treason, or rebellion, or impair in any manner the efficiency and permanency of our free institutions.

Article III states:

The objects of this Order shall be to cherish the memories and associations of the war waged in defence of the unity and indivisibility of the Republic; strengthen the ties of fraternal fellowship and sympathy formed by companionship-in-arms; advance the best interests of the soldiers and sailors of the United States, especially of those associated as Companions of this Order, and extend all possible relief to their widows and

children; foster the cultivation of military and naval science, enforce unqualified allegiance to the general government; protect the rights and liberties of American citizenship, and maintain national honor, union and independence.

The Original Companions—those who served during “the war waged in defence of the unity and indivisibility of the Republic”—are rapidly passing away, and when they have gone, the clause “strengthen the ties of fraternal fellowship and sympathy formed by companionship-in-arms” will become obsolete, but aside from this, we believe the objects set forth are those which should and will remain a living force, binding together our successors in the Order and that they, deriving their membership from us, will feel it their especial privilege and duty by precept and example, to inculcate lessons of patriotism and instill in the hearts of all our people a devoted love for our country and our flag.

NINETEEN TWENTY-ONE BUSINESS MEETING
of the SOCIETY *of*
The Army of the Tennessee

A Business Meeting of the Society was held at Indianapolis, Indiana, at the time of the G. A. R. Encampment, September 27, 1921, pursuant to the following call:

"You are urgently requested to be present at a Business Meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee to be held on the top floor of the Indiana Pythian Building, of Indianapolis, on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, September 27, 1921.

Every officer and enlisted man who served honorably in the Army of the Tennessee is cordially invited to be present."

W. L. CADLE,
Corresponding Secretary.

SAMUEL FALLOWS,
President.

Promptly at 2 o'clock the meeting was called to order by the President General Samuel Fallows, who outlined the object of the meeting to be the consideration of the present condition of the Grant monument at Washington, D. C., and the possibility of having it dedicated on his—"Grant's" 100th birthday—and the participation of the Society in the ceremonies. Also to consider an amendment to the Constitution whereby any enlisted man who served honorably with the Army of the Tennessee may be eligible to membership, and any other business that might properly be brought before the meeting.

General Fallows reported an interview with the sculptor who has had the work under construction for something over seventeen years, and the work is not yet entirely completed. There is still lacking the bronze tablets, the clay models for which are not yet made, nor could any definite time be obtained when the tablets would be in place.

General Fallows stated that the act of Congress created a commission consisting of the President of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, the Secretary of War, and the Secretary of the Treasury in whose hands were intrusted the building of the monument. That perhaps the Society of the Army of the

Tennessee, could by resolution or motion, turn the monument over to the commission in its present condition, with a request that it be accepted by them, subject, however to its being completed at some future date, and that the dedication be had on General Grant's 100th birthday, April 27, 1922.

Major Mason moved that President Fallows and Recording Secretary Hickenlooper be a committee to prepare and forward to the commission a resolution conveying the wishes of the Society that the commission take over the monument in its present condition and expressing a wish that the dedication be held on April 27, 1922, and that the Society of the Army of the Tennessee be intrusted with the conduct of the dedicatory services.

The motion was seconded, put and carried unanimously.

Notice was given that at the next meeting of the Society, a motion would be made to change Article 1 of the Constitution by inserting after the word "officer," the words *and enlisted man*. The article will then read, "The association shall be known as 'The Society of the Army of the Tennessee,' and shall include every officer and enlisted man who has served with honor in that army."

Notice was also given that at the next meeting of the Society a motion would be made to amend the third amendment to Article 1 of the By-Laws to read, membership fee of *one dollar*.

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned to meet at the call of the President.

Pursuant to a call of the President, the Society met in Pythian Hall, in Indianapolis, at 3 o'clock p. m., September 27, 1921, and was called to order by President General Samuel Fallows, who stated the first order of business was consideration of the amendment to the Constitution and By-Laws.

Major Mason, addressing the Chair, said:

"Whereas, there seem to be some question regarding the interpretation of Article 4 of the By-Laws, where it reads, "Amendments shall be voted on at the next *annual meeting*," moved that the By-Laws be temporarily suspended—the motion was seconded, put to a vote and carried.

The motion was then made that Article 1 of the Constitution be amended to read as follows: "The association shall be known as 'The Society of the Army of the Tennessee,' and shall

include every officer and enlisted man who has served with honor in that Army.

“Honorary members may be elected from those who have served with honor and distinction, in any of the armies of the United States.” On receiving a second, the motion was put and received a unanimous vote and was declared carried.

Major Rassieur then moved that the 3d amendment to the By-Laws be amended to read as follows: “All persons applying on or after this meeting—September 27, 1921—for enrollment shall pay a membership fee of one dollar (\$1). That the annual dues shall continue to be one dollar, and that persons applying for membership shall not be required to pay back dues, nor shall they be entitled to receive reports of meetings held previous to September 27, 1921.” Upon second, this motion was unanimously carried.

Upon motion the meeting adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE
FORTY-FIFTH MEETING
OF THE
SOCIETY OF
The Army of the Tennessee

WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL 27, 1922

Pursuant to notice, the Forty-Fifth Reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee was called to order at the New Willard Hotel, Washington, D. C., at 10 a. m., on the morning of April 26, 1922, by President, General Samuel Fallows.

The meeting was opened with prayer by Comrade, Dr. Charles O. Brown, who, as a boy of fifteen years of age, was one of the buglers in the Army of the Tennessee, and who was one of the first of the enlisted men to take advantage of the change in the constitution of the Society adopted at the Indianapolis meeting.

Following the invocation, the President welcomed the members to the Reunion, commenting upon the unexpectedly large attendance and reviewing briefly the activities of the Society since the last reunion, especially with reference to the completion of the Grant Memorial which was to be dedicated on the following afternoon. The President told of his endeavors to secure the President of the United States as one of the speakers at the dedication but regretted to have to report that an engagement entered into by President Harding prior to the fixing of the date of the dedication of the Memorial required his presence at ceremonies celebrating the one hundredth birthday of General Grant at Point Pleasant, Ohio.

The minutes of the Indianapolis meeting, printed in this volume, were read and approved and the action taken at that meeting was ratified and approved.

The President then called for the report of the Recording Secretary, which was as follows:

REPORT OF THE RECORDING SECRETARY*Mr. President and Comrades—*

Your recording secretary respectfully reports that the roster of our Society now bears the names of 243 members. Of these, however, the addresses of 14 are lacking or incorrect, leaving the true membership as 229, of whom 81 are original members who served in the war of the rebellion. Of this 81 only a few are still able to attend reunions.

Your secretary, therefore, feels that this reunion, held contemporaneously with the dedication of the Grant Memorial, should be the last formal reunion which the Society should attempt. I therefore recommend:

(1). That the record of the Society be completed by the printing of the proceedings of the last two reunions. This there is money to do.

(2). That we do not attempt further formal reunions, but only such informal gatherings of members, either locally or in connection with the Loyal Legion or G. A. R. encampments, as the members, as such, may care to arrange from time to time.

(3). That steps be taken to effect the return to the heirs or next of kin of Colonel Dayton of the bequest of \$5,000.00 which he left to the Society.

(4). That the Society be not disbanded, but that it survive as a purely honorary Society, without dues, without general meetings, and without any attempt to "carry on" as in the past.

Respectfully,

SMITH HICKENLOOPER,

Recording Secretary.

Upon motion, said report was unanimously accepted and the recommendations contained in said report were referred to a special committee consisting of Mrs. John A. Logan, Chairman, Captain J. A. T. Hull, Comrade Dr. Charles O. Brown, and Smith Hickenlooper, ex-officio a member of said committee, for report at the afternoon session.

Upon request from the President of the Society, the Treasurer then rendered the following report:

REPORT OF THE TREASURER

To the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, assembled in its Forty-Fifth Reunion, Washington, D. C., April 26, 1922.

Mr. President and Comrades—

I have the honor to present herewith my report for the period from October 12, 1916, to April 26, 1922:

Receipts

| | |
|---|----------|
| Balance on hand at our last reunion | \$683.69 |
| Dues and admission fees | 93.00 |

| | |
|---|----------------|
| Income from Dayton Bequest..... | 1,045.00 |
| Dormant account in Central Trust Co. disclosed..... | 71.86 |
| Total receipts..... | \$1,893.55 |
| Disbursements | |
| Expenses attending 1916 reunion..... | \$199.00 |
| Reporting and transcript of proceedings..... | 30.00 |
| Advanced to President in connection with arrangements of this reunion..... | 500.00 |
| Misc. expenses: Stenographer, printing, postage, etc.... | 49.00 |
| Balance, cash on hand..... | 1,115.55 |
| | \$1,893.55 |

To balance on hand as shown by this report is to be added whatever balance may be left from the sum advanced the president of the Society for miscellaneous expenses connected with arranging this reunion, if any such balance is left, and deducted some twenty or twenty-five dollars indebtedness created in sending out notices, etc., incurred but not yet paid.

The balance then on hand, say some \$1,200.00 probably, will be amply sufficient to print the record of the last two reunions if it is desired to complete out printed record of proceedings to date. And this without any new levy of an assessment upon members or billing them for dues.

Your treasurer feels that some action should be taken at this reunion with a view to returning to the next of kin of Colonel Dayton the principal of the gift of \$5,000.00 which he so generously left to our Society some years ago. It would seem that the purpose for which this gift was made has been fulfilled and that in the years to come it will be found increasingly difficult to expend the income for the benefit of the Society.

Respectfully submitted,
SMITH HICKENLOOPER,
Treasurer.

Upon motion this report was ordered received and printed as a part of the proceedings of this reunion.

Captain W. L. Cadle then gave the report of the Corresponding Secretary which, as was customary, consisted of reading the names of those members of our Society whose deaths had been reported since the last reunion. This list was as follows:

Major A. F. R. Arndt, Buffalo, N. Y.
Capt. George Ady, Seattle, Wash., June 3, 1919.
Capt. J. C. Banks, Cincinnati, Ohio, July 23, 1915.
Mrs. A. C. Kemper, Salina, Kansas., 1916.
Major O. W. Ballard, Chicago, Ill., Dec. 31, 1916.
Capt. E. B. Soper, Emmetsburg, Iowa, March 20, 1917.
Capt. J. F. Merry, Manchester, Iowa, January 30, 1917.
Col. C. H. Felton, Long Beach, Cal., August 30, 1917.

Capt. John G. Langguth, Chicago, Ill., December 5, 1917.
General B. J. D. Irwin, Chicago, Ill., December 15, 1917.
Col. Edward Jonas, New Orleans, La., July 6, 1918.
Rt. Rev. John Ireland, St. Paul, Minn., September 25, 1918.
Capt. C. E. Landstrum, Seattle, Wash., December 5, 1918.
Major A. M. VanDyke, Lawtey, Fla., August 9, 1918.
Capt. Chas. Wm. Stark, Tiffany, Rock Co., Wis., January 3, 1916.
Major E. T. Miller, Media, Delaware Co., Pa., March 19, 1919.
Lincoln Kilbourne, Columbus, Ohio, August 12, 1919.
Col. James Kilbourne, Columbus, Ohio, July 6, 1919.
Mrs. Annetta W. Bailey, Washington, D. C.
Capt. W. H. Campbell, Anadarko, Okla.
Major T. J. Cochran, Los Angeles, Cal.
Capt. J. H. Cooper, St. Louis, Mo.
Capt. Melville E. Evans, Indianapolis, Ind.
Thos. W. Fitch, Jr., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Mrs. C. E. Hovey, Washington, D. C.
George E. Hurbut, New York City.
Mrs. E. Lewis, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Robt. C. McElray, New York City.
Maurice K. McGrath, Zanesville, Ohio.
John D. McFarland, Jr., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Col. Edward D. Murray, Jr., Chicago, Ill.
Col. I. T. Moore, Lima, Ohio.
Mrs. H. T. Noble, Dixon, Ill.
Capt. E. H. Parsons, Los Angeles, Cal.
Chas. L. Parsons, Upland, Cal.
Capt. W. A. Ruff, Chicago, Ill.
Capt. Joseph Seaton, Atkinson, Kansas.
Mrs. W. S. Schreibner, Chicago, Ill.
General K. Samuel Schwenk, New York City.
Capt. Charles Stiesmeier, Fort Riley, Kan.
Mrs. Margaret Stewart, Riverside, Cal., February 6, 1914.
Captain G. W. Sylvis, Cuffey, Col.
Col. H. C. Warmoth, Lawrence, La.
Major Robt. Mann Woods, Chicago, Ill., May 29, 1919.
Col. W. R. Warnock, Urbana, Ohio, July 31, 1918.
Major Thos. P. Wilson, St. Paul, Minn., September 18, 1918.
Capt. J. C. Neeley, Chicago, Ill., January 31, 1920.
Capt. R. S. Tuthill, Evanston, Ill., April 10, 1920.
Major R. W. McClaughry, Chicago, Ill., November 9, 1920.
Major E. S. Johnson, Springfield, Ill., February 15, 1921.
Col. Geo. D. Reynolds, St. Louis, Mo., March 18, 1921.
Capt. I. P. Rumsey, Lake Forest, Ill., April 22, 1921.
Col. W. L. Barnum, Chicago, Ill., May 28, 1921.
Major Fred W. Norwood, Chicago, Ill., July 4, 1921.
Lieut. J. Thompson Moss., Chicago, Ill., July 25, 1917.
Capt. Michael Piggott, Quincy, Ill., July 10, 1921.

Lieut. Samuel T. Brush, Boulder, Col., February 22, 1922.
Capt. Wm. R. Hodges, St. Louis, Mo., July 22, 1921.
Capt. S. B. Spalding, Sioux City, Iowa., March 4, 1920.
Col. O. D. Kursman, Washington, D. C.
General J. C. Breckenridge, Washington, D. C.
General M. Van Z. Woodhull, Washington, D. C., July 25, 1921.
Lieut. J. Q. A. Campbell, Bellefontaine, Ohio, March 1, 1922.
Capt. Lewis Crater, Reading, Pa., September, 1920.
Lieut. Hardin G. Keplinger, Franklin, Ill., June 6, 1921.
Capt. E. G. Harlow, Janesville, Wis., April 8, 1914.
Capt. B. F. Monroe, Quincy, Ill.,
Dr. S. D. Tobey, Council Bluffs, Iowa.
Capt. J. Alex. Smith, Jacksonville, Ill., January 15, 1917.
Capt. John N. Bell, Dayton, Ohio, December 18, 1921.
Major Charles Christensen, San Rafael, Cal., September 28, 1921.
Capt. Joe Dickerson, Ohio, 1919.

The appointment of a committee on the time and place of the next reunion was, upon motion, dispensed with and in lieu of designating a time and place for such reunion, Colonel McElroy moved that an informal meeting be held in Des Moines, Iowa, at the time of the G. A. R. Encampment, September 24, 1922, which motion was passed unanimously.

General Lewis L. Pilcher, Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic then spoke, saying that he was greatly moved and impressed with the historical character of the occasion of this reunion as also with the glorious history of our organization. Though in the course of time most of such organizations must have their termination, he hoped that the Society of the Army of the Tennessee might continue for many years and anything that the G. A. R. could do for its Comrades, the members of our Society might be sure would be done. If in any way the G. A. R. could advance the convenience of the members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee attending the reunion, the G. A. R. would gladly do so, and that he hoped all who were present, and all that they could influence, would meet at the coming encampment of the G. A. R.

General Pilcher also spoke briefly upon the topic of the dedication of the Grant Memorial on the following afternoon and of the pleasure which the members of the G. A. R. felt in sharing the honor which the Army of the Tennessee had always brought to the nation.

Mrs. John C. Black also spoke eloquently and read from an

address made at the Indianapolis meeting of 1901, as to the glory of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. Her remarks were enthusiastically received.

Dr. Charles O. Brown, as one of the enlisted men who had joined our Society, expressed the appreciation of such enlisted men on being admitted to membership and, on behalf of such members, thanked the Society for the action taken at the Indianapolis meeting.

Mrs. Charles H. Smith moved that the Recording Secretary be authorized and directed to publish the Reports of the Forty-fourth Reunion of the Society, the minutes of the Indianapolis meeting, the report of this reunion and the record of the proceedings in connection with the dedication of the Grant Memorial, including the address of President Harding to be delivered at Point Pleasant, Ohio, on the following day.

This motion was seconded and unanimously carried. Thereupon the meeting adjourned until 3 p. m., on the afternoon of April 26, 1922.

AFTERNOON SESSION

Pursuant to the adjournment, the attending members of the Society gathered at the New Ebbett Hotel at 3 o'clock, on the afternoon of April 26.

The Committee appointed for consideration of the recommendations of the Recording Secretary submitted the following report:

Washington, D. C., April 27, 1922.

To the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, assembled in its 45th Reunion,
Mr. President and Comrades—

Your committee appointed to consider the recommendations of the Recording Secretary respectfully reports the following recommendations for adoption:

(1). That the recommendations of the Secretary that no regular or formal reunions be held in the future, be modified so as to provide that no time or place for a separate, general reunion be fixed at this meeting but that a gathering of those members who attend the next encampment of the G. A. R. at Des Moines, Iowa, in September, be arranged; and that the President of this Society be vested with power to call a general reunion or local meetings at any time he feels it for the benefit of the Society so to do, or the occasion justifies.

(2). That so long as the financial condition of the Society justifies it, the treasurer be authorized to pay the expenses, which the President of the Society, or in his absence the next ranking Vice-President who attends, and the Corresponding and Recording Secretaries may incur in attending the Des Moines or any subsequent called meeting of the Society.

(3). That, if possible, the Dayton Fund be used for the purpose of erecting a suitable memorial to Colonel Dayton in the Vicksburg National Park upon which battlefield Colonel Dayton rendered such distinguished service.*

*NOTE—An examination of the will of Col. Lewis M. Dayton, subsequent to the above reunion, disclosed that Col. Dayton left the sum of \$5,000.00 to the Society of the Army of the Tennessee "the same to be invested and held in trust by the President, Recording Secretary, Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer, *the income thereof* to be used by them in behalf of the Society in such manner as they may deem best." It being the opinion of the officers of the Society that, under this bequest, the Society would not be privileged to use the principal of said fund in the erection of a memorial to Colonel Dayton, it was determined that if and when the officers decide that the Society would no longer require the income from said fund for the payment of current expenses, an endeavor be made to locate the living next of kin of Colonel Dayton to the end that such principal might be returned to such next of kin.

(4). That a permanent committee be appointed with power to act in determining the kind of memorial to be erected, approving the design, contracting for its erection and doing all acts necessary for the accomplishment of this purpose.

Respectfully submitted,

MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN,
CAPTAIN J. A. T. HULL,
DR. CHARLES O. BROWN,
SMITH HICKENLOOPER.

Upon motion, this report was unanimously approved and adopted and the recommendations concurred in.

As this was the last formal reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, it was unanimously decided that the present officers be re-elected for their several lives and that in addition to the Vice-Presidents of the Society now living, there be added twelve other members, thus completing the following list of twenty such Vice-Presidents, viz:

- 1- Major George Mason (Ill.)
- 2- General Jas. H. Wilson (Delaware)
- 3- General Jas. E. Macklin (Calif.)
- 4- Major F. P. Muhlenberg (Mich.)
- 5- Capt. J. LeRoy Bennett (Fla.)
- 6- Capt. R. M. Campbell (Ill.)
- 7- Mrs. John D. McClure (Ill.)
- 8- Capt. John B. Colton (Ill.)
- 9- Capt. J. A. T. Hull (Iowa and Va.)
- 10- Lieut. H. C. McNeil (Iowa)
- 11- Major L. H. Everts (Pa.)
- 12- John T. Stockton (Ill.)
- 13- Capt. C. W. Fraker (Iowa)
- 14- General S. L. Woodward (Mo.)
- 15- Col. John S. Wilcox (Calif.)
- 16- Lieut. Ezra Nuckolls (Iowa)
- 17- Capt. D. G. Butterfield (Iowa)
- 18- Mrs. Jennie Rawlins Holman (New Jersey)
- 19- Mrs. Caroline Busse (Ill.)
- 20- General Isaac Elliott (Ill.)

There being no other business before the meeting, the same adjourned to meet at the proceedings of the dedication of the Grant Memorial on the afternoon of April 27, 1922, and thereafter at the call of the President of our Society.

Exercises Incident to the Dedication of the Memorial to General Ulysses S. Grant

THE MALL AND FIRST STREET
WASHINGTON, D. C.

APRIL TWENTY-SEVENTH, NINETEEN TWENTY-TWO

(The Presiding Officer, the Right Reverend and General Samuel Fallows, President of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, Chairman of the Grant Memorial Commission, opened the exercises at 2.30 o'clock, p. m.)

The Presiding Officer—The audience will now come to order. The invocation will be offered by the Reverend William Edwards Huntington, D. D., LL. D., President Emeritus of Boston University, and First Lieutenant under Grant in the 49th Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry.

INVOCATION

By Reverend William Edwards Huntington, D. D., LL. D.

Oh God, we offer our tribute of sincere thanksgiving, as we pray Thy loving kindness and tender mercies to our nation. For the noble founders of this republic we thank Thee. For all its heroic defenders, wise counsellors, legislators and guides, who have helped to build and preserve our commonwealth of freedom, we humbly thank Thee. In times of peace, Thou hast prospered us; in times of conflict and civil confusion Thou hast overruled the tempests of war for the good of the nation. Thou hast blessed every effort of the people to make this a government of justice, liberty and brotherhood.

As we think of the life of the great commander whose heroic leadership and wise counsel brought to an end a disastrous civil strife, and gave peace and unity to a distracted and bleeding nation we look to Thee with lasting gratitude as the arbiter in all the conflicts of man. His unflinching devotion to the nation in its awful peril, his lofty spirit of fraternity, which recognized the brave surrendered enemy as brothers still, his unswerving loyalty to constitutional ideals, as Chief Magistrate, the uncomplaining fortitude in which he finished his course, make it the joy of the people to dedicate by the services here today this memorial to the great soldier, general, president, and noble American, Ulysses Simpson Grant.

Let Thy blessing abide with our nation, we pray Thee, and Thy wisdom and grace be given to the President, the Vice-President, and to all who represent this government in places of authority and power, now and forevermore, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Presiding Officer—Officer of the day!

The Officer of the Day, John Middleton—(Responding)—
Mr. Chairman.

The Presiding Officer—Present the Colors!

The Officer of the Day, John Middleton—The Flag of our country!

(Whereupon James H. Perkins, Color Bearer, presented the Colors, and a salute to the flag was given by the Grand Army of the Republic, members of which had places of honor in the stand facing the platform.)

The Presiding Officer—Officer of the Day, replace the Colors!

(Whereupon the Officer of the Day, John Middleton, and the Color Bearer, James H. Perkins, replaced the Colors, as directed.)

The Presiding Officer—Introductory remarks will now be made by Lieutenant Colonel C. O. Sherrill, U. S. A., Military Aide to the President of the United States, and the officer in immediate charge of all these ceremonies. Lieutenant Colonel Sherrill. (Applause.)

INTRODUCTORY REMARKS BY LIEUTENANT
CLARENCE O. SHERRILL, U. S. A.

Executive Officer of the Grant Memorial Commission, and Military Aide
to the President of the United States

Mr. Vice-President, Mr. Chairman, Veterans of the Civil
War, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Twenty years ago Congress authorized the construction of
this Memorial in memory of one of the world's great military
leaders. A man who won the admiration and respect of friends
and foes alike in the greatest civil war in history.

After much controversy as to location, this site on the axis
of the Mall, in what will ultimately be Union Square was chosen
as the most worthy for this great undertaking. Henry Merwin
Shrady has, with years of labor and infinite pains, here produced
one of the great monuments of the world. As an adornment to
the city of Washington, this Memorial ranks with the greatest
works of the sculptor's art and will forever adorn the imposing
approach to the Capitol that will result from the completion
of the Mall and Union Square in accordance with the plan of
George Washington and L'Enfant.

The Grant Memorial Commission created to carry out the
intent of Congress in the construction of this Memorial had for
its initial membership, Honorable Grenville M. Dodge, as chair-
man; the Secretary of War, Elihu Root, and the Chairman of
the Joint Committee on the Library, Senator Wetmore, as
members.

Since the date of authorization of this Memorial there have
been a number of changes in the membership of this Commis-
sion, which has included such distinguished names as William
H. Taft, Luke Wright, Henry L. Stimson, Lindley Garrison;
Senators Wetmore, Luke Lea, John Sharpe Williams and James
L. Sladen. The present members are Bishop Fallows, the Secre-
tary of War and Senator Brandegee. The undertaking has had
the benefit of Bishop Fallows' guiding hand from January 1916,
up to the present time. Bishop Fallows served for almost four
years in the Civil War in all grades from Captain to Colonel of
Infantry and was brevetted a Brigadier General in 1865 for

“Meritorious Services.” This beloved veteran and spiritual leader is with us today, as Chairman and presiding officer of this dedicatory service. In behalf of those who have served with him in the execution of this great Memorial, I desire to take this opportunity to extend a sincere tribute of affection for this most noble example of military leader, distinguished citizen and Christian gentleman.

The band played “Marching Through Georgia,” and a medley of patriotic airs.

The Presiding Officer—The monument will be unveiled by the Princess Cantacuzene and her daughter, the Princess Ida, the granddaughter and the great grand-daughter, respectively, of General Grant. (Applause.)

(Whereupon followed the unveiling of the Memorial by Princess Cantacuzene, grand-daughter, and Princess Ida Cantacuzene, the great granddaughter, of General Ulysses S. Grant, followed by great applause from the audience.)

The Presiding Officer—There will be the presentation of various wreaths at the base of the monument, for the President of the United States, for the Congress of the United States, for the Supreme Court of the United States, for the American Legion, and for different persons and organizations.

The wreath for the President will be presented by the Vice-President of the United States.

Whereupon, the presentation of the President's floral tribute was made by the Vice-President of the United States, Honorable Calvin C. Coolidge, followed by applause.

The Presiding Officer—The wreath for the Supreme Court of the United States will be presented by Chief Justice William Howard Taft.

Whereupon the floral offering of the Supreme Court of the United States, was presented by the Chief Justice, Honorable William Howard Taft, followed by applause.

The Presiding Officer—For the American Legion, a wreath will be presented by its Commander-in-Chief, Colonel MacNider.

Whereupon the Commander-in-Chief of the American Legion, Colonel Hanford T. MacNider, presented a wreath on behalf of the Legion, followed by applause.

The Presiding Officer—The Order of Indian Wars will be

represented by General Pershing in the presentation of its wreath.

Whereupon, General John J. Pershing, on behalf of the Order of Indian Wars, presented a wreath followed by applause.

The Presiding Officer—A wreath will be presented for the United Confederate Veterans by General Carr, the Commander-in-Chief.

Whereupon, General Julian S. Carr, Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans, presented on behalf of that body a wreath, followed by applause.

The Presiding Officer—For the mother of General Fred Grant, a wreath will be presented by myself.

The Princess Cantacuzene had come forward to make this particular presentation, and the Presiding Officer thereupon hastily added: —Through this beloved representative.

Whereupon, the Princess Cantacuzene made the presentation of the wreath in question, followed by applause.

The Presiding Officer—And the one for Mrs. Nathaniel Wilson will be presented by the Princess Ida Cantacuzene.

Whereupon the Princess Ida Cantacuzene made the presentation of the wreath indicated, followed by applause.

The Presiding Officer—And the wreath for Colonel Ulysses S. Grant, III, will be presented by myself! (Laughter and applause.)

Whereupon Bishop Fallows presented the wreath for Colonel Ulysses S. Grant, III, followed by applause.

PRESENTATION OF THE MEMORIAL ON BEHALF OF THE GRANT MEMORIAL COMMISSION

By HON. JOHN W. WEEKS, Secretary of War

and a Member of the Commission

In 1901 Congress created a Commission composed of the President of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, the Chairman of the Committee on the Library of the United States Senate, and the Secretary of War for the purpose of erecting in this city a suitable memorial to General Ulysses S. Grant, and I now have the honor and great pleasure on behalf of the Grant Memorial Commission to present to the people of the United States the result of the Commission's action—this imposing and inspiring memorial.

Immediately following its creation, the Commission invited sculptors to submit designs. In response to this invitation twenty-three of the leading sculptors of the United States submitted twenty-seven designs. The design submitted by Mr. Henry M. Shrady, sculptor, and Mr. Edward P. Casey, architect, was accepted by the Commission and a contract was entered into for the construction of the memorial.

The recent passing of Mr. Shrady is a matter of sincere regret, for this statue represents his life work and it would have been a source of personal gratification if he could have witnessed the dedication of the work of his own hands and seen the interest and admiration which its beauty inspires in the minds of all who view it.

The selection of a site for the memorial caused much controversy, but Congress decided finally that the statue should be erected at the east end of the Botanical Gardens and the foundation for the monument was begun in 1907. While it may seem that there has been much delay in its completion, I think the work was advanced as rapidly as practicable. When we consider the elaborateness of the cavalry and artillery groups, and the exceptional beauty of the monument itself, the time consumed does not appear excessive. It is not only a work of great architectural beauty, but it is of mammoth proportions,

being the largest memorial of the kind in the United States and perhaps second only to the largest in the world.

It is not my function to discuss in detail the career of General Grant. I cannot forego the opportunity, however, of referring somewhat briefly to his military service. He not only brought the Civil War to a successful conclusion, but at one time was temporarily the head of the War Department, and he was one of the distinguished Presidents of the United States.

There are few among the many conspicuous men of our history whose careers present so many contradictions. Usually the men who have won great renown in the military, naval or civil life of our country displayed in their youth characteristics and ability which presaged the ultimate glory which came to them. This was not true of General Grant. Like millions of other boys, he was born and reared in a rural community. In his youth he did not show any characteristics indicative of the great qualities he was later to so completely demonstrate. Grant was the average boy. He did not even secure his appointment to West Point as a result of competitive examination, but through his father and the Congressman from his District with whom he was personally acquainted. While there is evidence of his having attracted some attention at West Point, few would have predicted for him an unusual military career. His standing was good, above the average, but not conspicuous in any direction other than his skill as a horseman.

General Grant's service in the army after graduation was of the average quality and type, and his service in the Mexican War, while honorable and commendable, did not show any indication of the great future awaiting him. After leaving the army, he did not show unusual ability during his civil career, and at the beginning of the Civil War we find him at the age of forty without any accomplishment to his credit which would warrant his receiving any special consideration in the preparations for that war or for appointment to an important position in its conduct. He did not have influential political support, but what he attained was due to his own efforts and frequently in spite of violent criticism and antagonism of many in and out of the military service.

The War was many months old before he received a command which gave him an opportunity to display his genius. Why he

was given this opportunity was never definitely expressed by himself or any of his biographers, but during the Fort Henry-Donelson campaign we find him in command and having among his subordinate officers several—and conspicuously Charles F. Smith—who would naturally have been selected for the position which he held. Incidentally, the spirit displayed by General Smith at this time illustrates one of the very best characteristics of the trained military man. He had been a Commandant of Cadets at West Point when Grant was a cadet there—a conspicuous position and one he had filled so admirably that he had won the admiration of every officer in the Army. He was an older man of course, and yet he served in a subordinate place under one of his own students without the slightest indication of resentment or feeling of any kind because he was not in command.

The main feature of Grant's early campaigns—and this was true of his entire military career—is worth emphasizing and quite likely was the cause of his success. He would fight. His object was to attack continually and injure the enemy's personnel—not to engage in strategic operations, the success of which were doubtful and which might have been necessary to have repeated over and over again in order to bring the war to a conclusion.

His next active operation, the Battle of Shiloh, indicated the same quality. One of the principal reasons for the failure of the commanders of the Northern Armies in the earlier days of the war, as I read the history of the Civil War, was their failure to use at any time their available forces. They frequently attacked with a comparatively small part of their men so that usually while the enemy was less in total numbers it almost invariably had more men on the fighting line than its northern opponent. That is peculiarly true of the earlier battles fought by the Army of the Potomac. Grant never made this mistake. He used every available man, and while his force was frequently handled unwisely by subordinates and great losses resulted, Grant compelled the enemy to make similar sacrifices and he usually gained his objective, the losses of the enemy nearly always being greater proportionately than his own.

His campaign at Vicksburg will stand for all time, as will

Chattanooga, as an example of most brilliant strategy and the limit of boldness in execution. This is peculiarly true of Vicksburg. When Grant took command of the field at Chattanooga, the Army was in about as unpromising a position as could be imagined, and yet both campaigns were entirely successful. In both campaigns he acted against the advice of his most trusted lieutenants, and displayed a confidence in himself which never failed no matter how great the danger of defeat.

Having been so successful in so many campaigns, he naturally was given command of all the Armies, and thereafter he did with the entire military forces of the country what he had done with the immediate armies under his command; that is, operated them as a unit. Up to this time the Southern Generals had been able, having the advantage of shorter lines of communication, to transport troops from one section to another as emergencies arose, but Grant's plan was to keep them all engaged and it resulted successfully. Of course, he had trained and tried men in immediate command. There was no question about the skill of Sherman, Thomas or many others whose names will readily recur to students of Civil War history, and Sheridan very early demonstrated in the last year of the war that he was one of the greatest military geniuses, especially as a commander of troops in battle, the world has seen. The tactics of Grant prevented the Southern armies reinforcing one another and as a result the war was brought to a successful conclusion in eleven months after he was placed in command of all the armies.

In this same square, ground was recently broken for the monument to be erected to General Meade. I make this reference because General Grant made his field headquarters with the Army of the Potomac, which General Meade commanded until the end of the war. This was not because of any doubt of Meade's loyalty or skill, but because Grant recognized the ability of Meade's antagonist and the necessity to destroy General Lee's army if it could be done. The military relationship which this involved created such a condition that harmony could not have been expected to continue in most cases. General Meade was hardly a patient man and he had the reputation of being an irascible one. Conflict was almost inevitable, because at times it was necessary for Grant to give orders directly

to the forces commanded by another, and it is a great tribute to these two men that the ordinarily impossible positions in which they were placed never developed any public friction or interfered with the results both desired. If General Meade, as he probably did at times, felt that he was not properly consulted, or did not receive proper instructions, he never gave public expression to that effect; and the war ended as the campaign of 1864 commenced, with those two men in the same relative position, operating together harmoniously and successfully.

General Grant had the genius of common sense and that was his chief reliance. Indeed, he was perhaps the most self-reliant commander of the armies the world has seen. After perfecting his plans he carried them to a successful conclusion with a persistence which was one of his strongest characteristics, though frequently done against the advice and judgment of those whom he considered his best friends and advisers. He had both physical and moral courage. He did not despair under the most adverse conditions, but they seemed rather to stimulate him to renewed effort. As at Shiloh, when after the first day, most commanders would have retreated, he prepared to fight the next day and finally won a lost battle. Duty was his watchword. He never sought promotion and every promotion which came to him was earned by his accomplishments.

No general officer in the history of our country received greater or more varied criticism or even abuse, but General Grant seldom replied to his critics. He apparently had confidence that duty well performed would offset and eventually do justice to his personal qualities and justify his military acts.

Kipling, in his poem "If," describes the attributes of a real man. Let me read the first few lines of that poem.

"If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired of waiting,
Or being lied about don't deal in lies;
Or being hated don't give way to hating
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise."

Could one better describe the character of General Grant or the condition surrounding the career of the Commander of the

Northern Armies! Indeed, the great General could have been the inspiration for such a poem.

The world has long since said of General Grant what Milton said of Oliver Cromwell, "His deeds shall avouch him for a great statesman, a great soldier, a true lover of his country, a merciful and generous conqueror."

Comparisons are odious but all military men now agree that General Grant's career was no accident, that he brought confidence to every situation in which he was placed, that he was a tactician of high order and developed before the end of the war a masterful knowledge of grand tactics, and being the successful commander in a great war he is entitled to first place among those who served with the armies he commanded. Success was his, and as long as the Republic lasts, he will have the admiration and gratitude of the American people.

General Grant's prayer, "Let us have peace," stirred the dismembered Union to a marked degree and gave hope to a gallant people who had fought for and lost a cause. I wish the world today might fervently voice that prayer and by its deeds end all strife between nations and save future generations from the horrors of war. I rejoice that our own country has dared to lead in the paths of peace and I believe it will continue to do every righteous thing to promote peace on earth and good will among men. (Applause.)

The Presiding Officer—I now have the distinguished honor of introducing the Vice-President of the United States, who will accept the monument and deliver the principal address on this occasion—the Honorable Calvin Coolidge, Vice-President of the United States of America. (Applause.)

ACCEPTANCE OF THE MEMORIAL ON BEHALF OF THE
GOVERNMENT AND PEOPLE OF THE
UNITED STATES

By HON. CALVIN COOLIDGE

Vice-President of the United States

The world has always worshiped power. As in their humblest beginnings mankind stood in wonder before the forces of nature, so now in their highest development they stand in reverance before the figure of genius. It is in response to an increasing sentiment of gratitude and patriotism that national action has set apart this day to observe the centennial anniversary of the birth of a great American who was sent into the world endowed with a greatness easy to understand yet difficult to describe, the highest type of intellectual power—simplicity and directness—the highest type of character—fidelity and honesty. He will forever hold the admiration of a people in whom these qualities abide. By the authority of the law of the land, with the approving loyalty of all his fellow countrymen, in the shadow of the dome of the Capitol, which his work proved and glorified, fittingly flanked on either side by a group of soldiers in action looking out toward the monument of Washington and Lincoln, this statue rises to the memory of Gen. Ulysses Simpson Grant. It is here because a great people responded to a great man.

Such greatness did not spring into being in a generation. There lay behind it a wide sweep of ancestry representing the blood of those who had set the standard of civilization and borne its burdens for a thousand years. Into his boyhood there came little which was uncommon. He had the ordinary experience of the son of an average home maintained by a moderately prosperous business.

He went to West Point not so much with the purpose of becoming a soldier as from a desire to secure an education. He liked horses and rode well. He did not appear brilliant, but he had industry. He worked. He made progress. He had that common sense which overcomes obstacles. As a student

he is worthy alike of the careful consideration of the young men of the present day and of those who are entrusted with their training.

After his graduation he remained in the army for eleven years, rising to the rank of captain. He served through the Mexican War, part of the time as quartermaster and commissary of his regiment. He demonstrated his personal courage by bearing dispatches on horseback over a course which was under heavy fire. In 1854, he voluntarily retired from the Army, and the Secretary of War, Jefferson Davis, refused to reconsider the acceptance of his resignation. Destiny sent him to private life where he could better feel the rising tide of freedom.

The next few years he spent as a farmer and a business man. He still worked hard, but he did not prosper, scarcely making a living. He had little taste for small things; it required an emergency to call forth his powers.

The great crisis found him in Illinois employed in his father's leather business. "Whatever may have been my political opinions before," he declared, "I have but one sentiment now. That is, we have a governemnt and laws and a flag, and they must all be sustained." (Applause.) He engaged in recruiting and offered his services to the War Department but received no reply. He sought an interview with McClellan, but was unable to see him. Soon, however, being appointed colonel of the Twenty-first Illinois Regiment by Governor Yates, he took command in a speech of five words: "Men, go to your quarters." Within four years he was to be recognized as the greatest soldier in the world. (Applause.)

His regiment was soon disciplined and he was on the march. During the summer Lincoln commissioned him a brigadier general of volunteers. In the following February he captured Fort Henry and Fort Donelson. This was one of the first important victories and it was received with a wild enthusiasm. Grant was at once made a major general of volunteers. During the remainder of 1862 he fought the somewhat ineffective Battle of Pittsburg Landing. A little later he was placed in command of the Department of Tennessee and was soon making his advance on Vicksburg. This town was surrendered on the morning of the fourth of July, 1863. Within a week the Mississippi River was under Union control. The nation celebrated the

double victories of Gettysburg and Vicksburg. Grant was made major general in the regular army.

The campaign for the year closed with the Battle of Lookout Mountain and the heroic storming of Missionary Ridge, relieving Chattanooga. Here Grant demonstrated his great military genius both of plan and execution.

The following March he was called to the White House and made lieutenant general of the armies of the United States. He took command of the Army of the Potomac. Then followed blow on blow from the Wilderness to Appomattox. A campaign of a year brought success and victory. His losses were great, but they had been greater during three years of failure. The sacrifices of life had been larger when the result had been little more than a call for more men than they were now when at last the bands could play "Home Sweet Home."

He immediately hastened to Washington where he was received by the President and the people with those expressions of joy which only the end of a war can bring. His work finished though the President had invited him to attend the theater, he left the city on that fatal evening of April 14. He mourned the loss of Lincoln, but his first allegiance was to his country. His attitude toward Johnson was all that could be required of a general toward his Commander-in-Chief, until the President seeking to embroil him in his own political disputes, charged him with bad faith. Although he had received a commission from him as General of the Armies of the United States, and acted a short time as his Secretary of War, he was thereafter in sympathy with those who sought to impeach the President. While Johnson sank in the public estimation, Grant rose, being unanimously nominated and handsomely elected President of the United States.

He had little taste for political maneuvers. He found his eight years fell on a time of confusion, both of thought and action. He worked as best he could with the contending elements which made up the Congress. "I shall have a policy to recommend," he said, "but none to enforce against the will of the people." He secured a settlement with Great Britain for the Alabama claims and an apology from Spain for the Virginius affair. Although he broke with a well-meaning reform element of his party which supported Horace Greeley, he was

triumphantly re-elected. One of the important contributions which he made to the public service was his veto of the bill which provided for the inflation of the currency by issuing \$400,000,000 in greenbacks. At a time when the political ideals of the country were very low, President Grant held to his own high standard of honorable public service. Through the contested election case of Hayes and Tilden in 1876 he took a course marked by a high spirit of patriotism. "No man worthy of the office of President," he said, "should be willing to hold it if counted in or placed there by fraud. Either party can afford to be disappointed in the result. The country can not afford to have the result tainted by the suspicion of illegal or false returns." When the man who knew how to command armies took this position for the enforcement of the law the country stood behind him and peacefully accepted the decision of the electoral commission.

His closing years were marked with great tragedy. Betrayed by one whom he trusted he saw his property dissipated and large obligations incurred. A lingering and fatal malady added anguish of the body to the anguish of his soul.

Never was he greater than in these last days. With high courage, without complaint, on a bed of pain, seeking to retrieve his losses, he was preparing his memoirs. Congress hastened to restore him to the rank and salary of a retired general of the Army. At last his writings were finished. He was still thinking of his country, not as a partisan but as a patriot, not even as the general of the armies he had led, but as an American. "I have witnessed since my illness," he wrote, "just what I have wished to see since the war—harmony and good will between the sections." While he was thus longing for the peace of his fellow countrymen the great and final peace was bestowed upon him.

Great as he had been, his armies had been greater still. He had been served by officers of commanding ability. He never appeared to maintain for them anything but the most kindly feeling. The greater their ability, the greater was their attachment to him. But the rank and file were more wonderful still. In intelligence, in bravery, in patriotism, and during the latter years of the war, in military capacity, no armies had ever surpassed those who fought the battles of the war between the

States. Their ranks are thin now, but their spirit is undiminished. At an age when others would have quit the field, they remained still holding positions of commanding authority in the service of their countrymen, the soldiers of Lincoln and Grant. As they supported him in the field their bronze forms support him here.

Men are made in no small degree by their adversaries. Grant had great adversaries. They fought with a dash and a tenacity, with a gallantry and an enduring purpose which the world has known in Americans, and in Americans alone. At their head rode General Robert E. Lee, (Applause) marked with a purity of soul and a high sense of personal honor which no true American would ever stoop to question. (Applause.) No force ever quelled their intrepid spirit. They gave their loyalty voluntarily, or they did not give it, at all. It is not so much the greatness of Grant as a soldier, but his greatness as a man; not so much his greatness in war, as his greatness in peace, the consideration, the tenderness, the human sympathy which he showed toward them from the day of their submission, refusing the surrender of Lee's sword, leaving the men of the Southern Army in possession of their own horse, which appealed to that sentiment of reconciliation which has long since been complete. It was not a humiliation, but an honor to remain under the sovereignty of a flag which was borne by such a commander.

It was Lincoln who said of Grant: "I can not spare this man. He fights." It was Grant himself who said "Let us have peace."

Our country and the world may well consider the simplicity and directness which marked the greatness of General Grant. In war his object was the destruction of the opposing army. He knew that task was difficult. He knew that the price would be high; yet amid abuse and criticism, amid misunderstanding and jealousy, he did not alter his course. He paid the price. He accomplished the result. He wasted no time in attempting to find some substitute for victory. He held fast to the same principle in time of peace. Around him was the destruction which the war had wrought.

The economic condition of the country was depressed by a great financial panic. He refused to seek refuge in any fictions.

He knew that sound values and a sound economic condition could not be created by law alone, but only through the long and toilsome application of human effort put forth under wise law. He knew that his country could not legislate out its destiny, but must work out its own destiny. He laid the foundation of national welfare, on which the nation has stood unshaken in every time of storm and stress. His policy was simple and direct, and eternally true.

In the important decisions of his life his fidelity and honesty are equally apparent. He was a soldier of his country. His every action was inspired by loyalty. "Whatever may be the orders of my superiors and the law," he wrote, "I will execute. No man can be efficient as a commander who sets his own notions above the law and those whom he has sworn to obey." When the conflict between President Johnson and the Congress became so acute that it threatened to result in force of arms, being asked which side he would take, he replied: "That will depend entirely upon which is the revolutionary party." He never betrayed a trust and he never deserted a friend. He considered that the true test of a friend was to stand by him when he was in need. When financial misfortunes overtook him he discharged his obligations from whatever property he and his family could raise.

Here was a man who lived the great realities of life. As Lincoln could put truth into words, so Grant could put truth into action. How truly he stands out as the great captain of a Republic. There was no artifice about him, no pretense, and no sham. Through and through he was genuine. He represented power.

A grateful Republic has raised this monument not as a symbol of war, but as a symbol of peace. Not the false security which may come from temporizing, from compromise, or from evasion, but that true and enduring tranquility which is the result of a victorious righteousness. The issues of the world must be met, and met squarely. The forces of evil do not disdain preparation, they are always prepared and always preparing. General Grant gave fifteen years of his life to the military service of his country that he might be prepared and always ready to respond to a crisis. The welfare of America, the cause of civilization will forever require the contribution of some part

of the life of all our citizens to the natural, the necessary, and the inevitable demand for the defense of the right and the truth. There is no substitute for a militant freedom. The only alternative is submission and slavery.

The generations shall pass in review before this symbol of a man who gave his service, who made his sacrifice, who endured his suffering for the welfare of humanity. They shall know his good works. They shall look to him with admiration and reverence. They shall be transformed into a like spirit. What he gave, America shall give. (Prolonged applause.)

Whereupon, the military bands played "John Brown's Soul Goes Marching On," and "Tenting Tonight on the Old Camp Ground."

The Presiding Officer—We shall now have a tribute to General Grant in verse, and the Memorial Poem will be delivered by the Honorable Wendell Phillips Stafford, Associate Justice of the District of Columbia Supreme Court."

TRIBUTE TO GENERAL GRANT

Poem

By Honorable Wendell Phillips Stafford
Associate Justice District of Columbia Supreme Court

"While left and right the billows charge and split,
Here on the stallion champing at his bit,
You see the master of the tempest sit.

This is the man who spoke without a tongue
And by the silent metal should be sung,
Out of the brass and stone his praise is wrung.

His words were few because his thoughts were great,
His deed blew its own trumpet, and his state
Went not before, but followed like a fate.

On this plain man two gifts the gods bestowed;
He weighed the pack before he took the load;
And where he marched it was a one-way road.

When guns grow mute the strife of tongues may cease,
And the same hand that bound should bring release.
Hark! 'tis a soldier says, Let us have peace." (Applause)

The Presiding Officer—The formal dedication of the monument will now take place under the leadership of General Pershing.

As General Pershing rose to formally dedicate the Memorial, the old soldiers of the Civil War in the stand opposite the platform cheered lustily.

FORMAL DEDICATION OF THE MEMORIAL

By JOHN J. PERSHING
General of the Armies of the United States

Mr. Chairman: The country today pays tribute to the memory of one of her greatest sons. We are assembled to dedicate our grateful appreciation of the achievements of a great soldier and inspiring leader, and a great citizen of the republic. With a nation torn asunder by civil strife, the military leadership of this great captain made possible the great everlasting reconstruction of her institutions of democratic government.

It is fitting that the Army should join in paying honor to the memory of its great Commander-in-Chief. So in the name of the United States Army I dedicate this memorial to the memory of Ulysses S. Grant, General of the Armies of the United States. (Prolonged Applause.)

The Presiding Officer—And now, the Grand Army of the Republic, that served under this great commander, will have its brief dedicatory service, led by the Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army, General Lewis Pilcher.

As General Pilcher arose formally to dedicate the Memorial on behalf of the Grand Army of the Republic, the Civil War Veterans lustily gave three rousing cheers for the commander of the G. A. R., followed by the applause of the audience.

The Presiding Officer—This ceremony will be carried on by the Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, and the Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans, and the Honorable Secretary of the Navy. (Applause.)

**FORMAL DEDICATION OF THE MEMORIAL BY THE
GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC (Ritual)**

In Charge, General Lewis L. Pilcher, Commander-in-Chief of the Army of the Republic, assisted by past commanders-in-chief, Washington Gardner, James Tanner, John R. King, D. M. Hall, Past Chaplain-in-Chief, Samuel Fallows, Major General John L. Clem, Rear Admiral, F. J. Drake, and Judge Smith Hickenlooper, Recording Secretary and Treasurer of the Army of the Tennessee.

General Lewis F. Pilcher—Mr. President, in the name of my comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic representing as they do, all the soldiers and sailors who defended the integrity of the Union and the authority of the nation in the Civil War of sixty years ago, do I accept this duty, welcome this privilege.

The great leaders in that bitter struggle are now no more. Their memory remains with that for which they strove. But the magnitude of the issues for which they gave their devotion grows continually larger as the years multiply.

To the humblest member of that grand army which those heroes led even to the unknown soldier who lies in an unmarked grave on the battlefield of that day, a grateful nation does not cease to do honor. To those, who by their characters, their foresight, their valor, their patience and perseverance, their supreme qualities of leadership brought the devotion of all the martial led host of the Republic to a successful issue, a special honor is due. It is to the honor of the greatest of these that this noble monument is to be dedicated today; modest, gentle, heroic man, victorious commander of the armies in time of war, far-seeing, self-reliant, builder of national policies in time of peace; devoted servant of his country both in war and peace! The senior vice commander will add his tribute. (Applause.)

TRIBUTE

JUDGE ROBERT W. McBRIDE, of Indianapolis, Ind.
Senior Vice-Commander, G. A. R.

In the name of that Army of the Tennessee which was commanded by our comrades, I thank you for this tribute. Its very silence is eloquent. Without articular speech it is eloquent. It needs no words. It is itself an oration. It assures us that our comrades are held in remembrance—those comrades who offered their lives for the security of the citizens, and to maintain the Union of the states. (Applause.)

General Pilcher—The Junior Vice-Commander in Chief will add his tribute.

The Junior Vice-Commander, Dr. Henry Johnson—This noble monument is further significant of brave and loyal obedience to the command of the Nation always and everywhere, since the obligations of citizenship are not restricted to time or place or to the conflict of arms. It gives encouragement for the future, since the recognition and approval it signifies of patriotic fidelity and heroism will be an incentive for the display of public valor, and virtue in all coming time.

The honor you pay to our great Commander and to the memorable deeds of our soldiers will serve not only to make American citizenship in these days more valuable, but also to maintain and perpetuate through all future generations the union and authority of the United States of America.

Adjutant General, you will call the names of the Guard of Honor.

Adjutant General—

Junior Vice-Commander-in-Chief—Commander-in-Chief, the Guard is present.

Commander-in-Chief—Officer of the Day, you will station the Guards near the Memorial.

Band plays "Stars and Stripes Forever."

Commander-in-Chief—The forces of the Nation are divided into two great arms, that of the Navy and that of the Army.

Officer of the Day, let the Guard of Honor set up the symbol of the Navy and let a sailor be detailed to guard it.

Officer of the Day, let the Guard of Honor set up the symbol of the Army and let a soldier be detailed to guard it.

The Chaplain and Past Commander, Washington Gardner, will offer the prayer of dedication.

THE PRAYER OF DEDICATION

Chaplain—Almighty God, we thank Thee for Thy sovereign care and protection, in that Thou didst lead us in the days that were shadowed with trouble and gavest us strength when the burden was heavy upon us, and gavest us courage and guidance, so that after the conflict we have come to these days of peace. We thank Thee that the wrath of war has been stilled, that brother no longer strives against brother, and that the whole people have come to realize the greatness of this our illustrious Commander. That once again we have one country, one flag, and one destiny.

May Thy blessing be upon us as a people, that we may be Thy people, true and righteous in all our ways, tender and patient in our charity, though resolute for the right; careful more for the down-trodden than for ourselves, eager to forward the interest of every citizen throughout the land, so that our country may be indeed one country from the rivers to the sea, from the mountains to the plains.

We pray Thee to make our memories steadfast, that we may never forget the generous sacrifices made for our country. May our dead be enshrined in our hearts. May their graves be the altars of our grateful and reverential patriotism.

And now, O God, bless Thou this Memorial.

Bless it, O God, in honor of mothers who bade their sons do brave deeds; in honor of wives who wept for husbands who should never come back again; in honor of children whose heritage is their fallen fathers' heroic names; in honor of men and women who ministered to the hurt and dying; but chiefly O God, in honor of men who counted not their lives dear when their country needed them; of those alike who sleep beside the dust of their kindred or under the salt sea, or in the nameless graves where only Thy angels stand sentinels till the reveille of the resurrection morning. Protect it and let it endure and unto the latest generation may its influence be for the education of the citizen, for the honor of civil life, for the advancement of

the Nation, for the blessing of humanity, and for the furtherance of Thy Holy Kingdom.

Hear us, O God, we ask it in the name of Him who consecrated the power of sacrifice in His blessed life and death, even in the name of Jesus Christ, the Captain of our salvation. Amen!

Comrades—Amen!

Commander-in-Chief—Attention! In the name of the Army of the Tennessee and of the Grand Army of the Republic, I now dedicate this Memorial.

I dedicate it to the memory of those who upon land and upon sea fought for the Union and fell in defense of the flag; who upon land and upon sea fought for the authority of the Constitution and fell in defense of the flag; who upon land and upon sea fought for their country and fell in defense of the flag.

I dedicate it chiefly and above all to the memory of the great Chieftain who led the hosts of the Union to final victory and by his valor and wisdom made it forever sure that all who upon land and upon sea fought for the Union, the authority of the Constitution, and in defense of the Flag did not die in vain.

Comrades, salute the dead.

Commander-in-Chief (after the salute)—Attention! (In place.) Rest. Mr. Secretary, our service of dedication is ended. In the name of my comrades I thank you and those you represent for your courtesy in permitting us who are bound by special ties to honor our illustrious Commander and our comrades.

Attention! Grand Army of the Republic and Army of the Tennessee and Comrades. The Memorial we have today dedicated will remain for all time guarded by that great army of patriots mustered in above. So long as this Memorial shall endure it shall speak to us and to all of the loyalty and heroism in the Army and Navy and of that significant national authority of which our flag is the symbol to very true American heart.

Chaplain, pronounce the benediction.

Chaplain—The grace of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the Communion of the Holy Spirit, be with us all. Amen.

Comrades—Amen.

The band played Sousa's "The Stars and Stripes."

The Presiding Officer, Bishop Fallows—I now have the pecu-

liar pleasure of presenting General Carr, Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans—(applause)—without whom this dedicatory service to this great hero would be entirely incomplete! (Laughter and applause.)

ADDRESS BY GENERAL JULIAN S. CARR
Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans

Mr. Chairman, Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen: I do not want you all to get away from here without hearing what a Confederate soldier thinks of all this! (Laughter and applause.) And you don't want to get away without it, so just be quiet for a few minutes! (Laughter.)

When the great Agamennon was commanded by the Queen of Carthage, to relate the tragic scenes of the fall of Troy, a grand old warrior turned to his queen and said. "Oh most worshipful Queen, who, who of all the hosts of your noble army, but the great Ulysses himself could face such a recital without tears?" I ask you—I ask you who went through the tragic scenes from 1861 to 1865 can come to a dedicatory service to the great chieftain who won that war without a thrill! (Cheers and applause.) I can't do it. It is a great privilege to this old Confederate soldier that he is allowed to come here and participate in this dedicatory service. (Applause.) And if there ever was a day in all the calendar of days that should be blotted out from the book of recollections at this time, it is that dark period of our history in the 60's. (Applause.)

I have come here as a Confederate soldier to speak the sentiments of a soldier of the Confederacy with reference to that great Chieftain whose likeness we have put here in bronze to stand there through all the long ages. And I come—

"I come from the land of the long-leafed pine,
From the summer land where the sun doth shine,
Where the weak grow strong and the strong grow great
I come from North Carolina, the old "Tar" heel state."

(Prolonged laughter and applause.)

I will tell you—perhaps you would be interested in knowing that North Carolina in the Civil War—listen to this and take it

home with you!—North Carolina in the Civil War lost more men with 5,000 to spare than any other southern state. Boys, we were there on the firing line! (Prolonged laughter and applause.) And I am proud, I am proud to give our love, our love and admiration for the great soldier whose name and fame and rightly so, ruled the world. (Applause.)

So far as I am conversant with history, there never was a conquering General who acted so graciously to a fallen foe (Applause) as fully as did Ulysses S. Grant down at Appomattox, (Applause) and I say to you that I love the name of Ulysses S. Grant, because he was a friend to the Confederate soldier when the Confederate soldier needed a friend (Applause).

And I want to say this, that from no section of the country comes today more loyal support to this movement than from that section that about 50 years ago was covered, was embraced within what was known as a Southern Confederacy; and from no men north or south, east or west, comes more loyal support than from the Confederate soldiers. (Applause.)

Nor was his magnanimity at Appomattox all we love him for, for at the psychological moment that great soldier said, "Let us have peace!" "Let us burn up our swords and turn them into plough shares and—let us turn our plough shares into spears and our pruning hooks into swords!" (Prolonged laughter and applause, owing to the fact that the speaker, though he retraced his words, had finally finished the quotation but getting it somewhat out of order. After the merriment and applause that continued for some time, General Carr continued:)

You get me in earnest about this thing, the first thing you know I'll be making a regular Yankee-Rebel speech! (Prolonged and recurrent laughter and applause.)

Not since from the hills where the shepherds kept watch over their flocks by night has there come a message to this world that has meant more to humanity than the message to this that great soldier which is emblazoned on the face of that mighty monument, the same message after all that the angels sang off on Judean hills, "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men!"

Nor is that all we have to remember about General Grant. You know there were threats made that they were going to arrest General Lee, after the war, and try him for high crimes. But General Grant said: "I will move heaven and earth but that

parole which I granted to Lee down at Appomattox shall hold good!" (Applause.) Those blood-thirsty people who were clamoring for Lee's arrest then sat up and took notice, and after Grant had spoken there wasn't much of anything done about it to the contrary! (Laughter and applause.)

It is therefore meet and proper that, at the close of the Lenten season (Laughter), we should meet here to unveil and dedicate this monument to our great hero, this soldier, statesman, the great and gloriously victorious Ulysses S. Grant! (Applause.) And though the vermin of the valley may eat his bones and the parasites of the grave may suck his cheeks his name will live in honor and respect until the stars burn out in their sockets. (Applause.)

"For there is no death. The stars at last go down
To rise upon a foreign shore,
And bright in heaven, jewel like, they shine forever-more."

And as a Confederate soldier who followed Lee at Appomattox, in the name of the Confederate soldiers, I unfurl this beautiful silk American flag here today, and ask that its stars and stripes float from that memorial as a lasting testimony to a great general and to a firm friend from his former foes but now eternal friends, the Confederate soldiers! (Prolonged applause from the audience and cheers and applause from the Civil War veterans). And may these colors ever float o'er our common land of the free and home of the brave, the country of us all, and I dedicate and promise that all of our time and talent, all of our affection and influence, the very lives of our Confederate soldiers shall be devoted to maintaining this Union, which that brave soldier there fought for in the days of conflict, and we promise that we shall do our humble part in keeping that great Union indestructible and indivisible, now and forever, one country, under one flag. Amen. (Prolonged cheers and recurring applause, the audience and Civil War veterans standing.)

"No more shall the war-cry sever,
Or the winding rivers be red;
They banish our anger forever,
When they laurel the graves of our dead—
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Love and tears for the Blue,
Tears and love for the Gray."

I thank you. (Prolonged and recurring applause.)

Whereupon the bands played "Dixie" the audience standing and cheering and applauding. Whereupon, Colonel Francis M. Burrows, a colonel on the staff of General Carr, who had just spoken and Commander-in-Chief, United Confederate Veterans gave the well-known rebel yell from the speakers stand which was greeted by prolonged laughter and recurring applause.

The Presiding Officer, Bishop Fallows—Now we come to the closing exercise of this wonderful occasion. General Carr has opened the way for the few words I have to say in connection with those closing ceremonies.

On our Memorial day, the thirtieth of May, 1893, the Grand Army of the Republic and the Citizens of Chicago, raised a large fund for the dedication of a Confederate Monument to the six thousand Confederate soldiers who slept in the graves of that city. On that Memorial Day that wonderful shaft of beauty and glory was dedicated and every Confederate General with very, very few exceptions was present at that wonderful gathering—Longstreet, Gordon, Fitzhugh, Lee, Lieutenant-General Stevens D. Lee, and others were there and every one of them gave utterance to sentiments akin to those which have just been uttered by General Carr. They recognized the fact that when the hand of Lee clasped the hand of General Grant, that it meant that the American honor of the South yielded to the National American honor of the North (applause), an honor, which, thank God, has never been tainted on either side ever since (Applause), and never will be! (Applause). All the sentiments of these Confederate veteran generals were summed up in a wonderful memorial poem which could have been given here today to supplement that glorious tribute to the general which was given by Justice Stafford, Major Stanton, that sweet poet of Kentucky gave the poem. He said:

"Now to these men who have fought with him under the Stars and
and Bars, . . .

He had fought four years, kept us on the firing line all that time
He said reproach no more; the end has come; the argument is o'er,
From North to South the calling drum shall be for us no more.
The banner of Saint Andrew's coast in silent dust is lain,
But what has been a section's loss shall prove a nation's gain (Applause)
All of the days of perfect peace are on. Our compact you knew,
And every shade of gray is gone to mingle with the blue (Applause)
And then in martial lines shall never stand with gleaming sword or
gun,
Until in service of our land we all shall march as one." (Applause).

He was a poet, and we have seen the glorious fulfillment of that prophesy. My boy wrote to me as he was going across the sea, this letter: "Dear Dad: Do you know who my colonel is?" He was the ranking major in the 67th Coast Artillery. He said: "It is Colonel Joe Wheeler (applause) against whose father you fought four years during the Civil War. But we love each other and are bound together heart to heart."

Now at that same dedication there came from a southern woman, from her lips and from her loyal loving heart a poem entitled, "The Palmetto and the Pine," and I give one stanza of that poem. I have been trying to find out her name, but I have not succeeded but shall in time. She said:

"Together cry the people, Together let it be
And everlasting charter forever for the free
Of Liberty the signal sign, the one eternal sign
By these united emblems the palmetto and the pine."

President Wilson, at the height of the world conflict, gave utterance to these words, "The Civil War was a fight to save a nation, this war is a fight to save the world." But if that fight in the Civil War had failed to save the nation at the time he was speaking, the fight across the sea would have failed to save the world. (Applause). But at the psychological—no, at the providential moment "The Palmetto and the Pine" turned the tide across the sea and won the victory for the world. (Applause.)

Whereupon, Bishop Fallows presented a wreath of palmettoes and pines to Major General John L. Clem, representing the Grand Army of the Republic.

The Presiding Officer, Bishop Fallows—We shall now, before the benediction is pronounced listen to a brief tribute to the sculptor of this wonderful monument, which will be given by Colonel John P. McElroy, known to all the union soldiers, and he will be accompanied by the architect, Mr. Edward Pearce Casey, to whom we are under lasting obligation for the splendid work before us. (Applause.)

TRIBUTE TO THE SCULPTOR, HENRY MERWIN
SHRADY, AND PRESENTATION OF THE
ARCHITECT, EDWARD PEARCE CASEY

By Past Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief, Col. John P. McElroy

Mr. Vice-President, Mr. Chairman, Veterans of the Civil War, Ladies and Gentlemen: This monument, the greatest ever erected in memory of mortal man, is the joint work of the late Henry M. Shrady, sculptor, and Edward Pearce Casey, architect.

Both of these men were graduates of Columbia University, New York. Mr. Shrady was a son of Dr. Shrady, who was physician to General Grant in his last illness, and Mr. Casey is the son of General Casey, formerly Chief of Engineers, United States Army, who designed and constructed the Washington Monument.

Mr. Shrady's entrance into the realms of art was unique. After his graduation he had no thought of art, but connected himself with a manufacturing company. Being taken down with typhoid fever, he amused himself while convalescing with moulding in clay, in which, although not having any previous instruction, he exhibited great talent. It was then his artistic nature asserted itself. Mr. Casey pursued his studies further in the Ecole des Beaux Arts in Paris, and on his return to America was made the architect for the completion of the Congressional Library. He also entered competitions for the Memorial Continental Hall of the Daughters of the Revolution, in which the recent International Conference was held, and also for the Memorial Bridge across the Potomac, and was successful in both.

Upon the commencement of a competition for the Grant Memorial, it was Captain Zalinski, United States Army, one of the first inventors of the submarine, who brought the sculptor and architect together, introduced them to each other, and urged them to combine and enter the competition. They did so, the architect making the general design and the sculptor modeling the figures in close co-operation.

There were 34 competitors. The winning design typifies in an architectural and conventional way a battle directed by the General in command, and the result speaks for itself.

Two weeks ago, mid the preparations for the dedication of this memorial, the life work and his masterpiece of sculpture finished, Henry M. Shrady passed into the Great Beyond. He literally gave his fortune and his life to this supreme achievement in bronze. Only those who knew him intimately realize the infinite pain, the years of study, and heart-breaking labor under tremendous difficulties devoted freely by this noble artist in giving to the world its greatest monument to a great military leader.

Assembled here today, we offer our tribute of praise to the memory of this man who gave his all that the world might be forever enriched by his noble work of art. (Applause.)

The Presiding Officer, Bishop Fallows—I now declare this noble monument duly dedicated to the memory of the valiant and magnanimous soldier, one of the greatest within the memory of man within the whole range of history. He took occasion by the hand and made the bounds of freedom wider yet. He gave to the world a name that will never die. He made our America the true synonym of liberty, enlightening the world, liberty energizing the world, liberty enfranchising the world. And he thus made her a crown of glory in the hand of the Lord and a royal diadem in the hand of Almighty God. (Applause.)

And the Divine benediction will now be invoked, closing these exercises, and you will all rise while the benediction is pronounced by Honorable Washington Gardner, Past Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, and now Commissioner of Pensions of the United States.

BENEDICTION

By the Honorable and Reverend Washington Gardner
Past Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic

And now the grace, honor and peace of our God be with us now and forever more. Amen.

The Presiding Officer, Bishop Fallows—Taps will now be sounded by a soldier who, when a boy of fifteen years of age, was one of the buglers in the Army of the Tennessee—Dr. Charles O. Brown, of the U. S. Grant Post of the City of Chicago.

Whereupon, Dr. Charles O. Brown, of the U. S. Grant Post, Chicago, Illinois, and a chief bugler in the Army of the Tennessee during the Civil War, sounded taps.

The Presiding Officer, Bishop Fallows—We are dismissed.
(Whereupon the exercises were concluded at 4.33 p. m.)

ADDRESS OF THE
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES
ON THE
ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY
OF THE BIRTH OF
GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT
AT POINT PLEASANT, OHIO, APRIL 27, 1922

My Countrymen—The military hero of the Republic; a commanding figure in the military history of the world; the surpassing exemplar of magnanimity of all times; the most striking example of the possibilities in American life; the confident and relentless commander in war, and the modest and sympathetic petitioner for peace after victory!

All of these may be said, most befittingly, of the great American whose hundredth birthday anniversary we are met to commemorate, to whose undying fame we add fresh tribute of memory today.

In that inevitable contemplation incident to the preparation of an address for this occasion, I have pondered again and again, what distinction, or what attribute, or better, what attribute and achievement, of General Ulysses S. Grant appeals to me most. He looms majestic in the blend of them all—his fame is secure.

One must revere his military genius, even though its development was one of those miracles of grim war itself. No one would have picked him in youth or early manhood, or in his early career as a regular officer, for the great commander. Responsibility and necessity set ablaze the latent genius. Donelson was a flash of daring, Vicksburg his trophy of courage and unalterable determination, Petersburg the revelation of his genius. But at Appomattox he was Grant the Magnanimous, who spoke for reunion as he had fought for union, and turned from grim warrior to the ambassador of peace. He could neither hate nor humiliate, and in the very glow of surpassing triumph he could not be ungracious or inconsiderate.

In that supreme moment of victory, with union saved at unutterable cost, he seems to have surveyed the many disappointments, the measureless sacrifices and the indescribable sorrows. He felt the assurance of the Nation preserved, and yet the one sweeping utterance from his great heart was "Let us have peace."

Undoubtedly the task of reconstruction was lightened because of Grant's moderation. At the height of the struggle he would accept the capitulation of Fort Donelson only on conditions of "unconditional surrender;" but when the fighting was over, he changed from severity to moderation and generosity. In the conclusion of his report to the Secretary of War some months after Appomattox, he first paid his tribute to the valor of the armies he had commanded, and then concluded with this sentence:

"Let them hope for perpetual peace and harmony with that enemy, whose manhood, however mistaken the cause, drew forth such herculean deeds of valor."

I can not but feel that there is for us a lesson in the concluding sentences of the note in which he proposed to receive the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia. Those sentences read:

"The army's artillery, and public property to be parked and stacked, and turned over to the officer appointed by me to receive them. This will not embrace the side arms of the officers, nor their private horses or baggage. This done, each officer and man will be allowed to return to their homes, not to be disturbed by United States authority so long as they observe their paroles and the laws in force where they may reside."

To that he added the verbal agreement with General Lee that every man of the Confederate Army who claimed to own a horse or mule, should be permitted to take the animal home. General Lee observed that these conditions would have a happy effect upon his army. Within a few hours after the capitulation had been signed, largely by reason of the generosity of its terms, the men of the two armies were freely fraternizing, and the captured supply trains of the Confederates had been placed again at their disposal, in order that the half-famished soldiers might be properly fed. Describing this incident in his memoir, General Grant wrote:

"I said (in talking with General Lee) I took it that most of the men in the ranks were small farmers. The whole country had been

so raided by the two armies that it was doubtful whether they would be able to put in a crop to carry themselves and their families throughout the next winter without the aid of the horses they were then riding. The United States did not want them, and I would, therefore, instruct the officers that I left behind, to receive the paroles of his troops, to let every man of the Confederate Army who claimed to own a horse or mule take the animal to his home. Lee remarked again that this would have a happy effect."

In making such conditions, in thus recognizing the vast difficulties of consolidating the peace won through years of suffering and privation, there spoke the great, true heart of the man who could see into the future and realize its problems.

Many years later, when his life was ebbing, and he struggled to the end of his memoirs, all the American people knew of his brave fight, and the inevitable outcome, and the man of magnanimity found himself the recipient of a genuinely nationwide sympathy. His acknowledgment in the closing paragraph of his exceptional book reveals the soul of a great life. Concerning these kindly expressions he wrote, at the very conclusion of his memoirs:

"I am not egotist enough to suppose all this significance should be given because I was the object of it. But the war between the States was a very bloody and a very costly war. One side or the other had to yield principles they deemed dearer than life before it could be brought to an end. I commanded the whole of the mighty host engaged on the victorious side. I was, no matter whether deservedly so or not, a representative of that side of the controversy. It is a significant and gratifying fact that Confederates should have joined heartily in this spontaneous move. I hope the good feeling inaugurated may continue to the end."

He saw union follow disunion, but it was not his to live to see complete concord where discord had flourished. I wish he somehow might know that in the more than a third of a century since his one and only surrender, the indissoluble ties of union have been more firmly riveted, and in the shared burdens and triumphs of American progress we have indeed continued at peace at home. Geographical sectionalism is only a memory now, and Mason and Dixon's line remains only a historical record, when an ambiguity in the Federal Constitution was wiped out, and the Nation resumed the onward march on its destined way.

Seemingly, it was a long time in which to reestablish a concord

so manifestly essential to the Nation's greater achievements, but the understanding of the magnificent Lee was not universal throughout the South, the magnanimity of Grant was not manifest throughout the North. Wounds had to be healed, and partisan politics temporarily profited more in irritation than in healing. But the war with Spain consecrated North and South to a common cause, and the sacrifice and nation-wide service in the World War revealed the common American soul. Grant, the great nationalist, who appraised union and nationality above all the frightful cost and suffering, would rejoice to acclaim the Republic of today.

I do not mean to say that everywhere in our land we are all in complete accord about fundamentals of government or the basic principles upon which society is founded. But the sectionalism of Grant's and Lee's time has been effaced, and the geographical divisions which hindered the formation of the Union, and later threatened its disruption, have given way to the far less menacing divisions which have challenged all civilization, and which make the ferment out of which all progress comes. We are today incontestably one people, with a common purpose, universal pride, nation-wide confidence, and one flag. The contentions which beset us are not ours alone, they are the irritants to civilization throughout the world. They are not to be ignored, but they have never halted the human procession, and will not hinder the progress of this firmly founded Republic.

Grant was himself the supreme example of American opportunity. Standing before his humble birthplace, amid the surroundings of his obscure boyhood life, one doubts if three-quarters of a century ago anyone should have sought here for the military chieftain of a century. We have not a few, even today, who think small-town vision to be pitifully circumscribed. And yet this little Clermont County furnished in Ulysses S. Grant and Henry C. Corbin, two of the thirteen lieutenant generals who have been commissioned in all our history.

Grant had even less of likelihood to eminence than his unpromising and unprophetic beginning. There was the suggestion of mediocrity in his development, and even the steadfastness of his early manhood was stamped with failure. But there was the inheritance of quality, and he dwelt and grew rugged in the freedom of democracy.

Even the beckoning opportunity of war left him seemingly unfavored by fate. Politically he was out of accord with the Master Martyr who became his commander in chief. But he believed in Union and the Nation supreme. He brought to the armed service preparedness to command, sturdiness of purpose, patience and forbearance, great generosity of soul, and a confidence never to be shaken. The seizure of opportunity, more to serve than to achieve, made him victor, and the quiet man, garbed in failure at Galena, marched to the surpassing heights of military glory. All conquering in command and magnanimous in his triumph, the world saw the soldier and the man, the soldier adored and the man beloved.

Other military leaders hitherto had mounted to lofty heights in the annals of human history. It is useless to compare, but it is befitting to recall that General Grant was not making conquest of territory or expanding empire. He was only seeking to preserve. He did not fight to enslave; he only battled to sustain Lincoln, whom God inspired to bestow freedom. He did not seek to punish or destroy; he was fighting to save and reunite. In his heart were no drastic terms of surrender; he craved the blessings of peace restored.

The other day I received a letter from an old gentleman now living at Annapolis, Maryland, Mr. James W. Owens, who, at the age of eighty-two is still practicing law in Maryland's capital city. He related an incident in his own career that was so characteristic of General Grant that it was worth repeating. He told me that he was a soldier in General Lee's army, surrendered at Appomattox, and returned to his home in Maryland. There he was confronted with an order of the Union general commanding the Department of Maryland, which required that all paroled Confederates should take the oath of allegiance. Mr. Owens in his letter to me explained:

"As Dick Taylor and Kirby Smith were still fighting, I declined and was put in prison, and released on condition that I would leave the State. I went with an exiled comrade to see General Grant. We left a note, explaining our banishment, and he immediately issued an order saying that in accepting the surrender of General Lee he had made it a condition that the paroled men should return to their homes, and there remain as long as they observed the conditions imposed. Not designating a loyal or disloyal State, General Grant directed that the general in command in Maryland should

rescind his order. I accordingly returned here, and here I am yet, at the age of eighty-two. We veterans of the Confederacy have only a feeling of good will for his memory."

I wonder sometimes if the magnanimity of Grant, the dogged, persistent, unalterable Grant in warfare—the Unconditional Surrender Grant—would not be helpful in the world today. The great world struggle, which we might reasonably designate the Civil War of western civilization, and in which we so creditably and helpfully participated, left peoples and nations prostrate, hardly knowing which way to turn for restoration. I can not help but believe that something of the spirit with which Grant welcomed victory, something of his eagerness to return to peaceful ways, would have speeded the restoration and hastened the return to prosperity and happiness, without which there can be no abiding peace. He perpetuated no resentments of war. Perhaps he felt his own wounds which came of calumny, recalled how he was humiliated through misunderstanding, and menaced by jealousy and hampered by politics. But he clung to his vision of union restored, and believed the shortest route to peace to be the surest way of lasting triumph.

Many an incident of the war, many a revelation of his sturdy character showed that his face was set on the one supreme achievement—union and the preserved ark of the American covenant of liberty. No hurting heart, no rivalry, no triumph of other commanders, no promotion of the aspiring or deserving, could remove his gaze from the great end sought. He wrote Sherman, in Grant-like simplicity and sincerity, that he would serve under him as willingly as over him, to attain preserved union. Out of such consecration, out of such unchanging devotion, came his signal victory.

It is not hard to understand effective endeavor and inspiring leadership where men are consecrated to service. He was not concerned about his individual fortunes, he was battling for the Union. He was not seeking self-promotion, he was fighting for the Nation. Rivals sought his removal and disgrace, but he kept on fighting. Lincoln repulsed his enemies. "I can't spare this man; he fights," was all Lincoln would say. He fought for a preserved Union and restored Nation, and succeeding generations are richer because of his example. One may guarantee the security of this Republic so long as leaders among

men put the country's good above personal and political advantage.

It is not to be said of Grant that he sought to preserve a political or social order, or even a government, which had especially favored him. He was too little favored by the existing order. Nor can it be said that he sought personal or political popularity. These things were apart from his early life.

It is conceivable that men are prejudiced in their attitude toward great problems by their own experiences—more by their disappointments than their successes. Grant's own experience in life might have led a less deliberate character to welcome an upheaval, or disunion, or any reversal to the government. But this silent man did not appraise his country by the scale of his own misfortunes.

He had seen much of the Republic. In boyhood he drove often to Cincinnati and saw the developing city, much as he saw St. Louis later on, in his early married life. Between these two periods of observation he had graduated from West Point, he had served creditably in the Mexican War, and was stationed as a military officer on the Pacific coast.

He saw the westward course of the star of empire. He saw two typical American cities grow under the impulse of immigration and an expanding Republic. He saw the foreigner come to breathe deeply in the atmosphere of American freedom and stand erect amid the inspirations of American citizenship. He saw the schooling children, rollicking in the laughter of youth and freedom and equality, garbed in essentially the same raiment, no matter whence they came, and walking in the light of the same opportunity. He saw the dreams of the founding fathers more than made true. He cherished the inheritance which came of their heroism, and he chose to hand that inheritance on to his children and his children's children.

There must have come some such appraisal to this ordinary American boy when grown to manhood. He had yearned for no star, dreamed of no destiny. He merely went the normal way, face ever forward, ready to quicken his step when opportunity called, or responsibility summoned. Like most men who have left their names conspicuous on the rolls of public service, responsibility brought forth the greatness of his heart and mind and soul.

He no more resented criticism than he courted applause. He made no outcry against failure, he trusted his own convictions and clung to them with a calm fidelity which challenged every crisis. His modesty was as notable as his serenity was reassuring. Surely in such a breast there was an appraisal of his country, which made consciousness of service the compensation for every denial, and a healing salve to every hurt.

We know he wished the Republic to go on. His 20 years of public and private life, following the war, give proof enough. Though he proclaimed the doctrine of moral disarmament at Appomattox, he believed in a nation equipped for righteous defense. But no aggression was in his breast.

We know his cherishment of peace, intensified by his intimate knowledge of the horrors of war. I can well believe he would have approved all that the Republic has so recently done in joining other nations in lifting the burdens of armanent and promoting understandings which make war less likely. I know he would have approved, because we surrendered no independence, we gave up none of nationality for which he fought, but we have furthered the assurances of peace, which was the supreme yearning of his great, brave heart.

It is fifty-seven years since Grant garlanded victory with magnanimity. It is thirty-seven years since he laid down the wearied autobiographer's pen and made his one and only surrender. His fame is secure. The Republic has not forgotten and will not forget.

What of the Republic itself? It will not be unseemly to say that American example and American conception of justice and liberty since then have influenced the world little less significantly than Grant's service to the Union shaped the course of our own land.

A score of new Republics have unfurled their flags, and democracy has opened new avenues of liberty and made justice more secure. Civilization meanwhile has made such advances that there has seemed a divinity pointing the way. And yet that very civilization, more advancing than entrenched, was threatened by the World War, and in war's aftermath, established order has been assaulted and revolution has threatened throughout the world. In our own land the enemies within have been more threatening than those without. Greed and anarchy have

menaced. But a calm survey gives every reassurance. Twenty centuries of modern civilization could not have been builded on foundations which are false. A century and a half of gratifying American achievement dates from the sacrifices of the founding fathers, and their firm structure was preserved by the patriots whom Grant commanded, and will be held secure by the patriotic citizenship of the Republic today and the greatful Americans of the morrow.

MEETINGS OF THE SOCIETY

Meeting for organization, Raleigh, N. C., April 14, 1865.
 Meeting for organization, Raleigh, N. C., April 25, 1865.

1st Meeting Cincinnati, Ohio, November 14th and 15th, 1866.
 2d " St. Louis, Mo., November 13th and 14th, 1867.
 3d " Chicago, Ill., December 15th and 16th, 1868.
 4th " Louisville, Ky., November 17th and 18th, 1869.
 5th " Cincinnati, Ohio, April 6th and 7th, 1871.
 6th " Madison, Wis., July 3d and 4th, 1872.
 7th " Toledo, Ohio, October 15th and 16th, 1873.
 8th " Springfield, Ill., October 14th and 15th, 1874.
 9th " Des Moines, Iowa, September 29th and 30th, 1875.
 10th " Washington, D. C., October 18th and 19th, 1876.
 11th " St. Paul, Minn., September 5th and 6th, 1877.
 12th " Indianapolis, Ind., October 30th and 31st, 1878.
 13th " Chicago, Ill., November 12th and 13th, 1879.
 14th " Cincinnati, Ohio, April 6th and 7th, 1881.
 15th " St. Louis, Mo., May 10th and 11th, 1882.
 16th " Cleveland, Ohio, October 17th and 18th, 1883.
 17th " Lake Minnetonka, Minn., August 13th and 14th, 1884.
 18th " Chicago, Ill., September 9th and 10th, 1885.
 19th " Rock Island, Ill., September 15th and 16th, 1886.
 20th " Detroit, Mich., September 14th and 15th, 1887.
 21st " Toledo, Ohio, September 5th and 6th, 1888.
 22d " Cincinnati, Ohio, September 25th and 26th, 1889.
 23d " Chicago, Ill., October 7th and 8th, 1891.
 24th " St. Louis, Mo., November 16th and 17th, 1892.
 25th " Chicago, Ill., September 12th and 13th, 1893.
 26th " Council Bluffs, Iowa, October 3d and 4th, 1894.
 27th " Cincinnati, Ohio, September 16th and 17th, 1895.
 28th " St. Louis, Mo., November 18th and 19th, 1896.
 29th " Milwaukee, Wis., October 27th and 28th, 1897.
 30th " Toledo, Ohio, October 26th and 27th, 1898.
 31st " Chicago, Ill., October 10th and 11th, 1899.
 32d " Detroit, Mich., November 14th and 15th, 1900.
 33d " Indianapolis, Ind., November 13th and 14th, 1901.
 34th " Washington, D. C., October 15th and 16th, 1903.
 35th " Cincinnati, Ohio, October 5th and 6th, 1905.
 36th " Council Bluffs, Iowa, November 8th and 9th, 1906.
 37th " Vicksburg, Miss., November 7th and 8th, 1907.
 38th " St. Louis, Mo., November 11th and 12th, 1908.
 39th " Columbus, Ohio, November 3d and 4th, 1909.
 40th " Toledo, Ohio, November 16th and 17th, 1910.
 41st " Council Bluffs, Iowa, October 10th and 11th, 1911.
 42d " Peoria, Ill., October 3d and 4th, 1912.
 43d " Chicago, Ill., September 30th and October 1st, 1914.
 44th " Chicago, Ill., October 12th, 1916.
 45th " Washington, D. C., April 26th and 27th, 1922.

LIST OF THOSE WHO HAVE DELIVERED THE ANNUAL ORATIONS

1st Meeting 1866, General John A. Rawlins.
2d " 1867, General W. T. Sherman.
3d " 1868, General W. W. Belknap.
4th " 1869, General E. F. Noyes.
5th " 1871, General John W. Noble.
6th " 1872, General M. D. Leggett.
7th " 1873, General John A. Logan.
8th " 1874, General S. A. Hurlbut.
9th " 1875, General Thomas C. Fletcher.
10th " 1876, General J. M. Thayer.
11th " 1877, General M. M. Bane.
12th " 1878, Colonel William F. Vilas.
13th " 1879, General W. Q. Gresham.
14th " 1881, Colonel Ozro J. Dodds.
15th " 1882, General J. A. Williamson.
16th " 1883, General Samuel Fallows.
17th " 1884, Governor C. K. Davis.
18th " 1885, General John B. Sanborn.
19th " 1886, General A. L. Chetlain.
20th " 1887, Colonel Augustus Jacobson.
21st " 1888, Colonel G. A. Pierce.
22d " 1889, Colonel J. F. How.
23d " 1891, General A. Hickenlooper.
24th " 1892, General J. M. Schofield.
25th " 1893, Colonel D. B. Henderson.
26th " 1894, Colonel D. W. C. Loudon.
27th " 1895, Colonel Fred D. Grant.
28th " 1896, Genral O. O. Howard.
29th " 1897, Father Thomas E. Sherman.
30th " 1898, General John C. Black.
31st " 1899, Captain J. A. T. Hull.
32d " 1900, General G. M. Dodge.
33d " 1901, Lieutenant Richard S. Tuthill.
34th " 1903, Colonel D. B. Henderson.
35th " 1905, Captain Woodson S. Marshall.
36th " 1906, General Smith D. Atkins.
37th " 1907, General Fred D. Grant.
38th " 1908, General Smith D. Atkins.
39th " 1909, Comrade James Tanner.
40th " 1910, Colonel Wm. R. Warnock.
41st " 1911, General Samuel Fallows.
42d " 1912, General John H. Stibbs.
43d " 1914, Mr. John D. Black.

LIST OF MEMBERS
of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee
1916-1922

| | | |
|--------------------------|---------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| Ady, Mrs. Jessie A. | 1421 15th Ave. | Seattle, Wash. |
| Ady, George, Jr. | c/o Dr. W. H. White | Silver City, New Mexico |
| Adams, H. C. | 412 Castle Hall Bldg. | Indianapolis, Ind. |
| Ankeney, Dr. R. L. | | Marseilles, Ill. |
| Atherton, Mrs. C. M. | Third St. | Council Bluffs, Iowa |
| Barnum, Wm. L., Jr. | 817 N. Kenilworth Ave. | Oak Park, Ill. |
| Beard, Mrs. Julia Dodge | 1004 Lincoln Place | Boulder, Col. |
| Bell, John N. | 801 Schwind Bldg. | Dayton, Ohio |
| Bennett, Capt. J. Leroy | 5208 Kimbark Ave. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Bennett, Mrs. Ella E. | 5208 Kimbark Ave. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Bentley, Capt. Chas. S. | 501 Postal Tele. Bldg. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Billings, Capt. L. J. | | Rhinelander, Wis. |
| Black, Mrs. John C. | 407 Oriental Ave. | Atlantic City, N. J. |
| Black, John Donald | 1400 1st Nat. Bk. Bldg. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Blair, Andrew A. | 406 Locust St. | Philadelphia, Pa. |
| Blodgett, Col. Wells H. | 4449 Pine St. | St. Louis, Mo. |
| Bond, Miss Amanda S. | 2373 Glenwood Ave. | Toledo, Ohio |
| Brown, Charles O. | 831 South Grove Ave. | Oak Park, Ill. |
| Brugmann, Mrs. E. B. | Box 48. | Rock Rapids, Ia. |
| Brush, Capt. Samuel T. | | Carbondale, Ill. |
| Buchanan, Col. Robt. | 309 N. Third St. | St. Louis, Mo. |
| Buckland, George | 2021 Hershell St. | Jacksonville, Fla. |
| Bulkley, Mrs. C. K. | 1044 Rutherford Ave. | Shreveport, La. |
| Bull, Mrs. John S. | Grand Ave. | Newburgh-on-Hudson, N. Y. |
| Burnap, W. A. | 713 W. Greene St. | Champaigne, Ill. |
| Busse, Mrs. Caroline | 4823 Kimbark Ave. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Busse, George A. | 4823 Kimbark Ave. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Butterfield, Capt. D. C. | | DeWitt, Iowa. |
| Byers, Capt. S. H. M. | | Des Moines, Iowa. |
| Cadle, Chas. Edw. | 4729 W. Lake St. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Cadle, Cornelius, II. | | Muscatine, Iowa. |
| Cadle, Mrs. Caroline | No. 9, The Roanoke, | Clifton, Cincinnati, O. |
| Cadle, Capt. W. L. | 320 Ashland Block | Chicago, Ill. |
| Campbell, Capt. R. M. | | Peoria, Ill. |
| Candee, Frederick L. | So. End House, 20 Union Park | Boston, Mass. |
| Candee, Capt. F. P. | | Wallace, Idaho. |
| Candee, Frank W. | | Wallace, Idaho |
| Chamberlin, Ernest V. | Editorial Department, | "The Press" Philadelphia, Pa. |

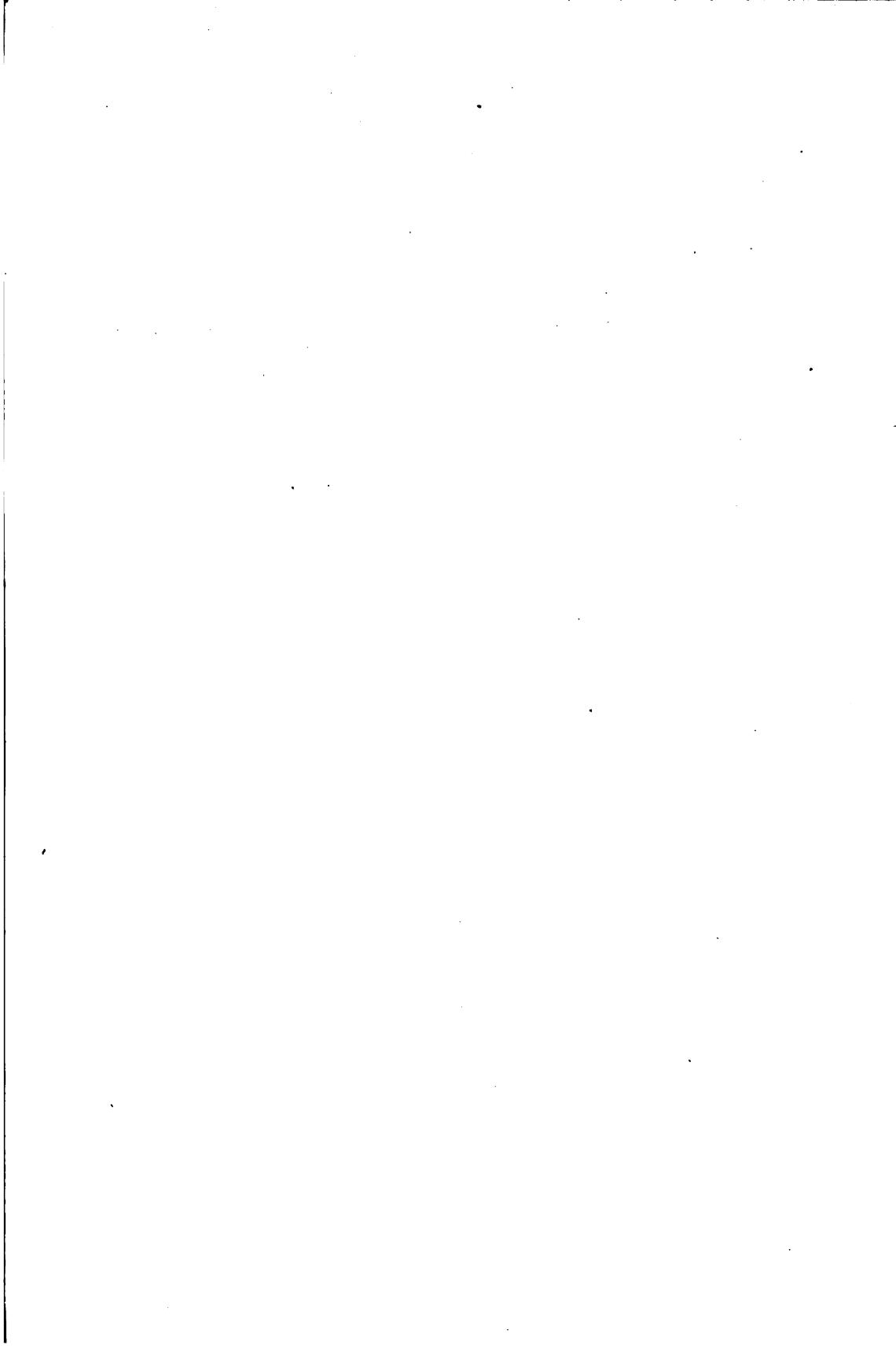
Chamberlin, Capt. L. H. 150 Jefferson Ave. Detroit, Mich.
Cheek, J. W. Des Moines, Ia.
Clark, Mrs. Andrew A. 128 Rutledge Ave. East Orange, N. J.
Clark, Preston H. 311 Glenn Ave. Council Bluffs, Iowa.
Colton, Capt. John B. 362 Broad St. Galesburg, Ill.
Colville, Mrs. Cora M. 3228 Winfield Ave. Berwyn, Ill.
Craigie, Mrs. F. M. The Rochembeau. Washington, D. C.
Crater, Lewis. 204 South 6th St. Reading Pa.
Crawford, Mrs. E. K. Rockford, Ill.
Crooker, Capt. L. B. Mendota, Ill.
Day, W. H. c/o Standard Lumber
Company. Dubuque, Iowa.
DeRussy, Gen. Isaac D. 109 W. 43d St. New York City
Dickerson, Capt. Joseph. 320 Ward St. Seattle, Wash.
Dodge, Mrs. Anne. Council Bluffs, Iowa.
Drew, Mrs. Mary H. Bunker Hill, Ill.
Dunham, Mrs. Amelia H. 3011 Vernon Place. Cincinnati, Ohio.
Dyer, Col. D. P. 331 Custom House. St. Louis, Mo.
Edwards, A. C. 410 Fine Arts Bldg. Chicago, Ill.
Eggleston, Lieut. C. H. Fox Lake, Wis.
Elliot, Col. I. H. Princeton, Ill.
Evans, Capt. John A. Frazeysburg, Ohio.
Evens, Capt. W. H. Hopewell, Mo.
Everest, Capt. J. C. 6611 Yale Ave. Chicago, Ill.
Everts, Major L. H. 2115 Greene St. Philadelphia, Pa.
Everts, Mrs. Emma M. 2115 Green St. Philadelphia, Pa.
Everts, Miss Louise. 2115 Greene St. Philadelphia, Pa.
Fabrique, Maj. A. H. 503 N. Lawrence Ave. Wichita, Kansas.
Fallows, Gen. Samuel. 2344 W. Monroe St. Chicago, Ill.
Fisher, Lieut. Col. C. W. Bucyrus, Ohio.
Fisk, Col. A. C. 255 E. 174th St. New York City
Fisk, Mrs. A. C. 255 E. 174th St. New York City
Fitch, Wm. Sherman. F. R. D. No. 1. Gulfport, Miss.
Fitzhugh, Mrs. Chas C. Clyde St. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Fracker, Capt. C. W. 416 Des Moines Life Bldg. Des Moines, Iowa.
Francis, Capt. Owen. 1601 Lakewood St. Lima, Ohio.
Frick, Benjamin O. 1335 Land Title Bldg. Philadelphia, Pa.
Fuller, Edward C. 1376 E. Broad St. Columbus, Ohio.
Fuller, Rathun. 1604 2d Nat. Bk. Bldg. Toledo, Ohio.
Gandolfo, Col. J. B. 2617 Accomac St. St. Louis, Mo.
Gandolfo, Mrs. Rosalie. 2617 Accomac St. St. Louis, Mo.
Gordon, Surgeon O. W. Council Bluffs, Iowa.
Gowdy, Mason B. 3744 Montgall Ave. Kansas City, Mo.
Grant, Mrs. Ida Honore. 1711 N. Hampshire Ave. Washington, D. C.
Grant, Maj. U. S. III. U. S. Engineers Office. San Francisco, Cal.
Gresham, Otto. 69 W. Washington Ave. Chicago, Ill.
Hallock, Mrs. Lewis, W. 497 Second Ave.,
"The Ansonia" Detroit, Mich.

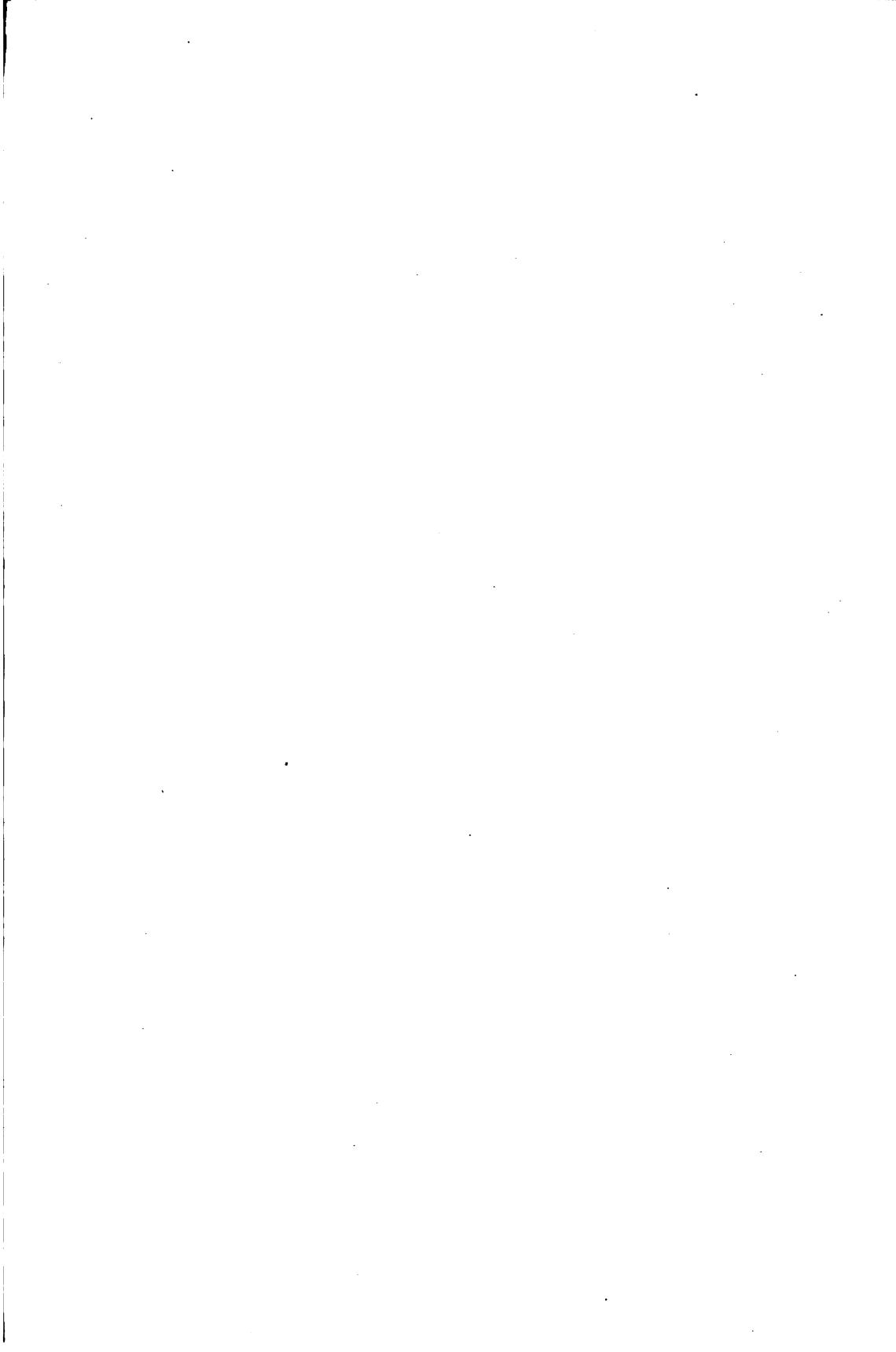
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|-------------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|
| Hawes, Alexander G. | c/o Honolulu Iron Wks. | |
| | 29 Broadway | New York City. |
| Hayes, Capt. John | 2315 Boyer Ave. | Seattle, Wash. |
| Heafford, Mrs. Geo. H. | 703 Fisher, Bldg. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Hedley, Capt. F. Y. | 62 Montague St. | Brooklyn, N. Y. |
| Hedrick, Howard L. | The Elliott | Des Moines, Iowa. |
| Hickenlooper, Smith | Court House | Cincinnati, Ohio. |
| Hoffman, Mrs. Mary E. | 1231 Greenwood Ave. | Wilmette, Ill. |
| Hoge, Capt. Holmes | 1st National Bank | Chicago, Ill. |
| Holman, Mrs. J. R. | Ocean House | Tom's River, N. J. |
| Hovey, Alfred | | Kooskia, Idaho. |
| Hudson, Harriet M. | 5323 Indiana Ave. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Hull, Capt. J. A. T. | 1762 N. St., N. W. | Washington, D. C. |
| Jackson, Col. Oscar L. | | New Castle, Pa. |
| Johnston, Capt. J. B. | So. Shore Hotel | Chicago, Ill. |
| Johnson, Miss Mary C. | Lincoln Lodge | Springfield, Ill. |
| Jones, Gen. Theodore | 260 E. Main St. | Columbus, Ohio. |
| Keller, Adele I. | 28 Potomac St. | Dayton, Ohio. |
| Keller, E. Adolph | | West Branch, Mich. |
| Keller, M. Helen | 28 Potomac St. | Dayton, Ohio. |
| Keller, J. Louis | 28 Potomac St. | Dayton, Ohio. |
| Kent, Mrs. Wm. S. | | Kent, Ohio. |
| King, Wm. H. | 30 N. Dearborn St. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Kinsman, Olive D. | Pension Office, | |
| | c/o Col. O. D. Kinsman | Washington, D. C. |
| Kueffner, Mrs. Elise | | Belleville, Ill. |
| Lacey, Capt. M. M. | | Fountain City, Ind. |
| Lademann, J. U. | 2d Ward Savings Bank, | |
| | 9th Ward Branch | Milwaukee, Wis. |
| Laing, Capt. Cuth. W. | 36 W. Randolph St. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Lakin, Lieut. J. H. | 2741 S. W. Temple | Salt Lake City, Utah. |
| Lambert, Capt. Louis E. | | St. Marys, Ohio. |
| Lambert, Carl F. | 3709 Benton Blvd. | Kansas City, Mo. |
| Langguth, Geo. H. | 4839 Christiana St. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Latey, Mrs. Mary S. | 587 Riverside Drive | New York City. |
| Law, Harry V. | 594 Sixteenth St. | Oakland, Cal. |
| Leach, George E. | 13 N. Fourth St. | Minneapolis, Minn. |
| Leggett, Mrs. M. D. | | Santa Barbara, Cal. |
| Logan, Mrs. John A. | 2323 13th St. | Washington, D. C. |
| Logan, Capt. J. A., III | | Youngstown, Ohio. |
| Loosley, Frederick E. | 4430 5th Ave. | Moline, Ill. |
| Loosley, Mrs. G. M. | 4430 5th Ave. | Moline, Ill. |
| Loosley, George M. | 4430 5th Ave. | Moline, Ill. |
| Loper, Mrs. Jessie R. | 8405 Eleventh Ave. | Brooklyn, N. Y. |
| Lathrop, Mrs. M. M. | 817 9th St. | Sioux City, Iowa. |
| Lathrop, Miss H. M. | 817 9th St. | Sioux City, Iowa. |
| Ludwig, Capt. Oscar | 3604 Flora Ave. | Kansas City, Mo. |
| Lyman, Dr. Chas. Burt | 719 Chestnut St. | Rockford, Ill. |

Lynch, Dr. Frank W....2511 Broadway.....San Francisco, Cal.
McArthur, John.....1431 Monroe St.....Chicago, Ill.
McAuley, Capt. John T. The Chicago Club,
.....400 Michigan Ave.....Chicago, Ill.
McClure, Mrs. J. D....1319 Hamilton Blvd....Peoria, Ill.
McClure, William C....707 Jefferson Bldg.....Peoria, Ill.
McCullough, Henry G.....Albia, Iowa.
McElroy, John.....c/o National Tribune...Washington, D. C.
McGrath, George B....3305 18th St., N. W....Washington, D. C.
McLaren, Capt. St. J....751 Gordon Terrace.....Chicago, Ill.
McNeil, Lieut. H. C.....Sioux City, Iowa.
Macklin, Chas. F.....Ilchester.....Howard County, Md.
Macklin, General J. E....The Burlington.....Los Angeles, Cal.
Macklin, Mrs. Emily....The Burlington.....Los Angeles, Cal.
Madgeburg, Capt. F. H. 3416 Wells St.....Milwaukee, Wis.
Mang, Mrs. Albert G....4549 Lake Park Ave.....Chicago, Ill.
Marsh, Capt. Fred H.....Moab, Spokane Co.,
.....Washington.
Mason, Major George...133 W. Washington St..Chicago, Ill.
Mason, Mrs. Zilda E....133 W. Washington St..Chicago, Ill.
Matschke, Mortimer H..c/o Pillsbury Flour Co..Minneapolis, Minn.
Mead, Mrs. C. S.....Ostego, Wyoming Co.,
.....West Virginia.
Montgomery, Mrs. L. D. 103 E. 86th St.....New York City.
Montgomery, Lt. R. L..c/o Grenville Parker....New Canaan, Conn.
Montgomery, G. D....372 Aubrey Road.....Wynnewood, Pa.
Moore, Lieut. L. B.....Denison, Texas.
Morrill, Chas. H.....1601 Railway Exchange St. Louis, Mo.
Morton, Mrs. Helen....515 Eighth St.....Fargo, N. D.
Morton, M. V. S. W....515 Eighth St.....Fargo, N. D.
Muhlenberg, Maj. F. P.....Galesburg, Mich.
Mulvane, Capt. D. A....532 N. Oxford Ave.....Los Angeles, Cal.
Neil, Major H. M.....57 Auburn Ave.....Columbus, Ohio.
Nelson, Capt. John C.....Logansport, Ind.
Nuckolls, Lieut. Ezra.....Eldora, Iowa.
Ord, Capt. E. O. C....P. O. Box 2086,
.....Sub Station B.....San Francisco, Cal.
Osborne, Major H. B....122 E. Lovell St.Kalamazoo, Mich.
Parker, Mrs. Eleanor M.....New Canaan, Conn.
Parsons, Miss Julia E....Fairfield.....Jefferson Co., Iowa.
Pearson, Hainie R....1140 1st Nat. Bk Bldg..Chicago, Ill.
Perkins, Albert B.....
Perry, Col. Oran.....825 Law Bldg.....Indianapolis, Ind.
Peterson, Richard H....637 Hinman Ave.....Evanston, Ill.
Pickler, A. A.....c/o Faulkton Advocate..Faulkton, S. D.
Pierce, Gerald.....c/o Minneapolis Tribune Minneapolis, Minn.
Piggott, Schuyler C....1634 Vermont St.....Quincy, Ill.
Pike, Lieut. R. W.....112 W. Adams St.....Chicago, Ill.

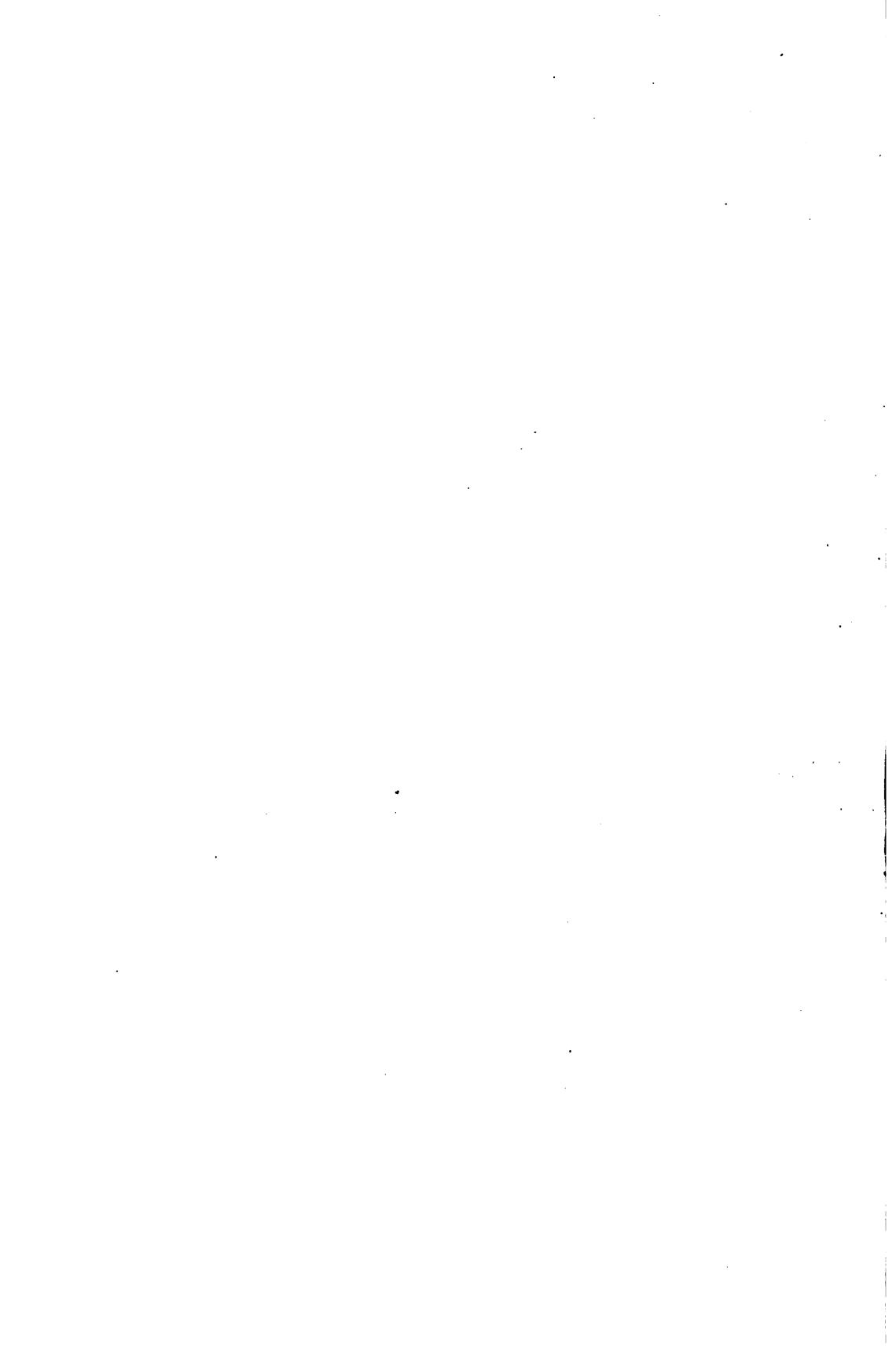
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|--------------------------------------|------------------------|--|
| Pitzman, Capt. Julius | 1900 S. Compton Ave. | St. Louis, Mo. |
| Plummer, Dr. S. C. | 4539 Oakenwald Ave. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Poe, Mrs. Eleanor C. | | Coburg, Ontario. |
| Porter, Lieut. James W. P. O. Box 76 | | La Mesa, Cal. |
| Prentiss, Edgar W. | | Bethany, Mo. |
| Prest, Mrs. John L. | | Western Springs, Ill. |
| Putney, Aaron S. | c/o Putney & Putney | Waukesha, Wis. |
| Rassieur, Major Leo | 2335 Whittemore Place | St. Louis, Mo. |
| Raymond, C. W. | | Watseka, Ill. |
| Raynor, Miss Kate G. | 3339 Cherry St. | Toledo, Ohio |
| Reece, Mrs. Frances C. | 39 Adella Ave. | West Newton, Mass. |
| Reed, Capt. Joseph R. | | Council Bluffs, Iowa. |
| Reichhelm, Capt. E. P. | 90 W. 34th St. | Bayonne, N. Y. |
| Richmond, Capt. G. H. | | Council Bluffs, Iowa. |
| Richmond, James S. | P. O. Box 317 | St. Charles, Ill. |
| Richmond, Mrs. S. C. | Dougan Hills | Staaten Island, N. Y. |
| Rigby, Capt. W. T. | | Vicksburg, Miss. |
| Robertson, Dr. Chas. M | 30 N. Michigan Blvd. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Robinson, Mrs. V. T. | 116 N. Institute Place | Peoria, Ill. |
| Roziene, Frederick A. | 4316 N. Kildare Ave. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Rumsey, Capt. J. W. | 1205 Seneca St. | Seattle, Wash. |
| Sabine, Mrs. Nannie C. | | Ostego, Wyoming Co., West Virginia. |
| Schenk, Mrs. John | 4131 Minnesota Ave. | St. Louis, Mo. |
| Scott, Capt. W. M. | Central Bldg. | Atlanta, Ga. |
| Seay, Col. A. J. | 955 Daisy Ave. | Long Beach, Cal. |
| Sexton, Mrs. James A. | 1439 LaSalle Ave. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Sexton, Miss Laura A. | 1439 LaSalle Ave. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Sexton, Miss Leola L. | 1439 LaSalle Ave. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Sheean, Emily R. H. | 1810 Chicago Ave. | Evanston, Ill. |
| Sherman, Arthur H. | | Des Moines, Iowa. |
| Sherman, P. Tecumseh. | 15 Williams St. | New York City. |
| Sherman, Rev. Thos. E. | | Loomis, Wash. |
| Slack, James R. | | Huntington, Ind. |
| Sleeth, Mrs. Emma D. | R. R. No. 1, Box 141 | Wilkinsburg, Pa. |
| Smith, Mrs. Chas. H. | 2625 Euclid Blvd. | Cleveland, Ohio. |
| Smith, Capt. James T. | 1527 Middlesex St. | Lowell, Mass. |
| Smith, Capt. Milo P. | | Cedar Rapids, Iowa. |
| Smith, Robert Percy | 228 Ada St. | Mason City, Iowa. |
| Spoor, Capt. N. T. | | |
| Stark, Chas. Wm., Jr. | 602 Wells Bldg. | Milwaukee, Wis. |
| Stanton, C. N. | 260 California St. | San Francisco, Cal. |
| Stark, Hubbard W. | | Tiffany, Wis. |
| Steele, Chas. Wm. | Oliver Typewriter Co. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Steele, Mrs. George R. | 924 Wood St., West | Decatur, Ill. |
| Stillwell, Lieut. L. | | Erie, Kansas. |
| Stockton, John T. | 1020 South Canal St. | Chicago, Ill. |
| Stone, Capt. John Y. | | Glenwood, Iowa. |

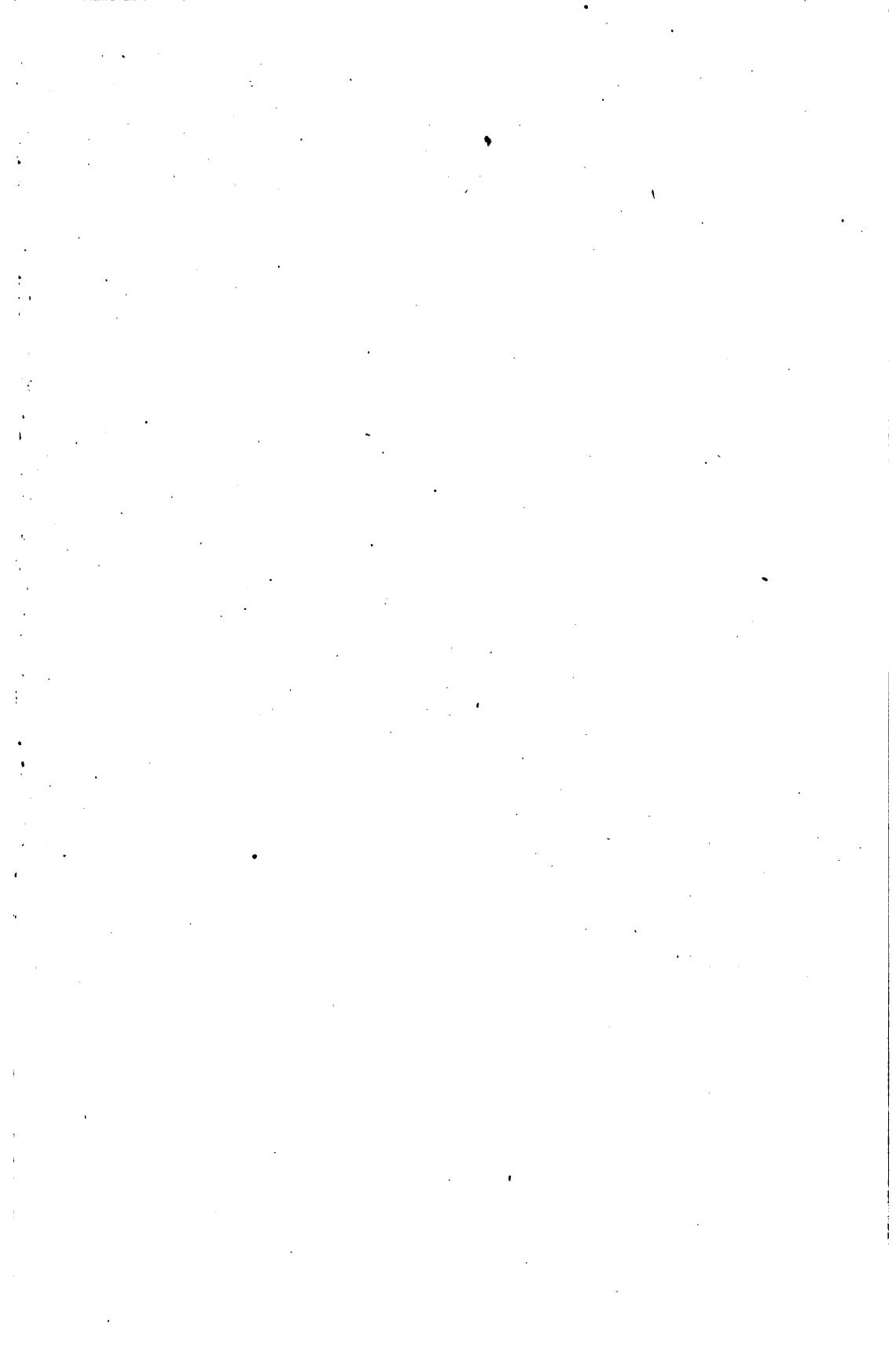
Stone, Miss Carries F...817 Arch St.....Burlington, Iowa.
Swobe, Lieut. Col. Thos.....Omaha, Neb.
Swords, Major Henry L.641 Washington St.....New York City.
Taplin, Mrs. Edith S...3090 Fairmount Blvd...Cleveland, Ohio.
Thompson, Mrs. N. C...612 W. Armstrong Ave..Peoria, Ill.
Tichenor, E. D18 Exchange Place.....New York City
Towne, Mrs. C. C.....227 N. Horsman St.....Rockford, Ill.
Tripp, Mrs. S. S.....116 N. Institute Place..Peoria, Ill.
Tucker, Mrs. Mary L...2523 13th St.....Washington, D. C.
Vilas, Mrs. Anna M....12 Gilman St. E.Madison, Wis.
Von Stein, Mrs. M. S....1431 Olive Ave.....Chicago, Ill.
Vrooman, Mrs. John B...1400 1st Nat. Bk. Bldg..Chicago, Ill.
Walcutt, Col. Chas. C....1869 Wyoming Ave.....Washington, D. C.
Walcutt, J. M.....R. D. No. 1.....Shepard, Ohio.
Wangelin, Lewis.....Bellville, Ill.
Ware, Edward Y.....Box 169.....Wichita, Kan.
Warner, Major V.....Clinton, Ill.
Watts, Col. J. M.....108 N. Louise St.....Glendale, Cal.
Webster, Edward F.....3755 Washington StKansas City, Mo.
Wilcox, Col. John S....949 Manhattan Place...Los Angeles, Cal.
Williams, Mrs. Franc R.1124 84th St.....Brooklyn, N. Y.
Williams, Capt. W. S...332 W. 2d St.....Canton, Ohio.
Wilson, Col. Harrison.....Mordhoff, Cal.
Wilson, Gen. James H.....Wilmington, Del.
Winslow, Edw. F.....1719 Bever Ave.....Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Wood, Capt. Thomas B.....Franklin, Ind.
Woodward, Gen. S. L...5710 Clemens Ave.....St. Louis, Mo.
Wright, Col. B. T.....Majestic Bldg,
c/o John C. Wright...Detroit, Mich.

















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